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Sweet Fern Spring:

OR,

THE PRIMA DONNA'S TRIUMPH.

BY MISS MARY W. JANVRIN,

Author of "Cornelian Ring," "Wrecker's Daughter," "Desirer, the Quadroon," "Warning Star," "Ruby Cross," and other Tales.

CHAPTER VI.

"*Madame*—Mr. Legard!"

The call-boy of the B—— Theatre threw open the door of a sumptuous "star" dressing-room; and a tall, noble-looking man of some fifty years was ushered into the presence of a magnificent woman.

If the delicious bloom flushing those clear olive cheeks into a hue warm as that sleeping in the heart of a damask rose, the melting softness slumbering in those large luminous eyes, and the purple light like the tinge of the Tuscan grape wearing its sheen over her luxuriant tresses, be a criterion that the blood coursing her blue veins caught its warm tinge from tropic suns—then was that beautiful being a child of the soft Southland. How many summers had ripened her wondrous beauty into such rare perfection, you could not have told,—for a sweet, tender, child-like smile hovered constantly about her *vermeil* lips; and yet a world of softened dreaminess, having a touch of sorrow in its depths, looked out from her eyes—betraying that the years had not gone by without bringing to her "woman's lot" of suffering.

The costume of that magnificent woman was splendid to the last degree, and of a style quite befitting her peerless beauty. A dress of brocaded satin, so heavy and lustrous that each fold seemed a wave of silver sheen, draped her person, revealing the perfection of a matchless form; a fleecy, luminous veil, confined by pale flowers and an starry tiara of jewels, depended from her classically formed head; pure pearls, and burning opals holding a fiery spark in their hearts, flashed from their splendid settings on a swelling throat, rounded arms, and tapering fingers whose tips were dyed with the hue of curled-up rose-leaves.

All this was very rich and very magnificent; and you have seen the same, or similar, in the costume of many a *cantatrice* who treads the stages of our Theatres; but I question if ever such eyes burned into your soul, or mine, as turned their lambent glances upon *le manageur*, Mr. Legard, who entered.

"Ah, my pupil—*cara mia*," he said, advancing with a smile illuming his dark features, "you are perfect! and you will have a brilliant triumph. The great theatre is packed from parquette to ceiling. You have no fear, carissima?"

"*Fear*! oh no!" and her lip slightly curled. "*I must* succeed!" and she paced up and down, sweeping a train of rustling satin athwart the carpet. It was not so much professional vanity that prompted that reply, as the full confidence of one secure of her own powers. "Let us go now!" and she placed her hand in his arm, as a few notes from the orchestra and the tinkling bell announced the rising of the curtain, and the call-boy's tap come on the door. A rustle of satin robes sounded along the passages and through the side scenes; and then that beautiful *cantatrice*, whose name had flashed like a comet upon the musical world of Paris, and whose Star had not paled in Southern cities, stood before her first audience in the New World. And then uprose to the arched and fretted dome a wild burst of enthusiasm for the great *prima donna*, *Madame Marguerites*.

We will not linger here to recount a brilliant professional triumph. You who have listened to the strains of *Il Trovatore* or *Norma*—who have listened under your breath to some light dainty aria, or thundered applause with the loudest when the full notes of a crashing orchestra could not drown the clear soprano voice that rose pure, high as a bird warble, above, mingled with impassioned looks and gestures,—can form your own idea of Madame Marguerites' *debut* in her *role*. Some, there, gave her enthusiastic applause—others, the tribute, richer by far, of hushed breath and tears; and when the last liquid note melted into its dying cadence, and the singer stood mute before them, a rain of flowers and jewels fell at her feet.

But the *prima donna* saw not—heard not. It was to her as if there were but two before her in that vast crowded theatre—one, a fair beautiful blonde, in black velvet, who levelled her lorgnette from a proscenium box upon the stage, and the tall, elegant man at her side, who now trifled idly with her fan, then bent his gaze earnestly upon the singer. And then, when the curtain came down slowly, and she stood there with hands clasped—not over the magnificent bouquets, but over her heart—and her cheek white as her satin robes,—when the audience rose to their feet *enmasse* and burst into a prolonged shout of applause,—then, and thus, *their eyes met!* A wild thrill shot through that tall man's frame; he outstretched his arms toward the stage; he leaned forward; he would have bounded down by her side; for the gaze of those eyes had brought a revelation! But her eyelids drooped—a pallor as of death came over her cheek—she lost that kindling glance of recognition, for the footlights seemed to die out, and all that vast theatre with its blaze and glare grew dim before her—and just as the curtain fell more rapidly, Madame Marguerites sank swooning to the floor.

"My poor child! *carissima!* it has been too much for you!" and *le manageur*, Mr. Legard, lifted her tenderly in his arms and bore her to her dressing-room—whence, a little revived, and with the soft folds of an ermine cloak wrapped about her, he led her away and laid her softly in on the cushions of the waiting carriage.

CHAPTER VII.

When Marguerites came wholly from out that swoon, her own faithful maid and tiring-woman, Marina, was chafing her temples; and Mr. Legard held her head gently upon his breast. She was in her own room at the hotel.

"I am better! I am strong! *See!*" she said, rising to her feet—a faint blush over-spreading her face—"Leave me—please. I shall be better alone."

"No, you are weak yet, my child. Sit here," and Mr. Legard drew up a chair covered with softest Genoa velvet to receive her sinking form. "It was too much for you—the excitement of the evening. Do not send me away until you are fully recovered. And, *Cara mia*, cannot I see you *alone* for a little?" he whispered anxiously bending over her.

Madame Marguerites understood the request, but no faint flush came upon her cheek. "Marina, you may go out awhile," she said languidly. The faithful girl obeyed; but when Mr. Legard found himself alone with the beautiful woman, all his gentlemanly, and somewhat stately self-possession, vanished. An air of *distraint* set upon his movements; he rose from his seat—came very near and stooped over her, as if he would have taken his companion's hand, then turned and paced the floor.

"I *cannot!* I *ought* not!" he murmured anxiously. "With her gentle and glorious beauty, it is asking too much!" and he sank upon a *fanteuil*, and buried his face in his hands.

"Mr. Legard—my benefactor!"

He uncovered his face to find that beautiful woman kneeling before him. He dared not speek; but pressed his hand caressingly over her hair whose long loosened bands swept the floor. She bowed her forehead a moment upon his knee, then raised her face to his, and with clasped hands spoke rapidly:

"My more than friend—my *benefactor!*—*my father!*" The listener started; then sank again into his olden position.—She went on: "I see what thoughts are agitating your heart—what words are on your lips. But you must not, *shall* not utter them! *Because* you are good and noble, and I love you, you shall not! Yes, I love you but *how?* Listen! You will not scorn me—you will not withdraw your fostering care from your poor child—when I confess what no mortal ears, save yours, have ever heard. Promise me that, my father!"

"My child, I promise!"

A gush of gratitude suffused those magnificent eyes with tears. "Ten years ago," she went on, "you found a weary, homeless wanderer in the crowded streets of New York. That wanderer had kept herself for weeks from starvation by uttering in song the music that was born with her, a part of her being. You heard that girl sing—you took her by the hand—to your house; you clothed, fed, gave her masters, took her abroad into foreign cities, encouraged, loved her—and to-night she kneels before you *what you have made her*—the admired and lauded *prima-donna*. But when that girl came to your side and recounted the story of oppression that had sent her out, a wanderer, from the home of grudging charity, there was *something* that she kept back. She brought with her, from that quiet country home, the germs of a hopeless, helpless love—no, not *love*, but *worship*, ADORATION! Even then, so early, 'woman's lot' was upon her. She loved, and she fled—she knew not *whither*?—anywhere, anywhere, to be beyond the gaze of eyes that never might beam for her save with brother kindness.

"Years went by—ten long years. The child was merged into the woman. She had gained wealth, a name, and with these, *calmness*. Suitors knelt before her, but they rose and went away, for she loved them not; and yet it pained her that, to one, who had been to her protector, benefactor, everything, she could give no affection save such as a daughter might bestow upon a parent. Oh, my best friend—believe me, I would lay down my life for you, if need be—but it would be wicked to go to your arms your wife, because of that other great love whose ebb-tides have never retreated from my soul. You see it now?" and she clung trembling to his knees.

"Yes, *cara mia*, I see it all—how it was very wrong and very selfish to seek to link your bright young life to mine. May should not mate with bleak barren December. Once I, too, had spring; and youth and loveliness stood beside me; but that is over now—" and for a moment he shaded his eyes with his hand.

"But I have not told you *all*," and Madame Margaerites' voice sank to a whisper. "*I have seen him!* I saw him *there—in the theatre, to-night!* I knew him, by the old smiling eyes, by the same chestnut curls!"

"My child, did he recoguize *you?*" asked the manager excitedly.

"How *could* he," exclaimed the girl. "In all these long years he *must* have long forgotten me! Besides, he was at *her* side! Oh, I could not forgive him *that*—if he took *her* to his heart again, when she so scorn him once! I could never forgive him *that!* *I* could not sue again for a slighted love!" and her face was buried in her hands. "And yet, he was at her side again—and *he loves her!*"

There was a little pause; and then the manager rose and lifted her to a seat.—The voice in which he spoke quivered slightly.

"Margaret, years ago, in a wayward, early manhood, there was born to me a fair daughter. Had she lived, she might have been what you are now: but God took her. *You* shall fill that child's place even as you have always filled the lonely nook in my heart. I see now how wicked I have been in seeking a nearer tie. But even as I would have watched over my own daughter's happiness, must I watch over yours. You must appear no more in this city, where you might meet this beloved one. At early dawn I leave for New York—in four days, at farthest, I return—and then we will set sail for my own native Italy. We shall not meet in the morning—good night, my child, *felici notte!*" and with a kiss upon her pale forehead, he went out.

"Marina," said Madame Marguerites, as the girl re-appeared from the ante room, "prepare for a day's journey. I must away ere the morrow's dawn." And while the faithful maid obeyed, the *prima donna* sat immovable and silent, and when, in the grey October morning they went rapidly through the deserted hotel corridors and entered the close carriage drawn up at the entrance, the lamps revealed a pale marble face ere it was buried in the cushions.

For but one wild wish was uppermost in her brain, as the carriage dashed away over the hard paving-stones, and, as the day deepened and waned, gained the cool, glorious, Autumn-tinted open country—one wild wish, that grew fiercer, wilder, more uncontrollable, as she drew nearer the goal of its desires.—"Oh, let me but lay my forehead among the cool soft mosses and brake leaves of Sweet Fern Spring—let me but lay it there, *and then die!*"

CHAPTER VIII.

Phillip Armstrong was an enthusiast in Art. The canvass bloomed for him. They were not *pictures* he saw thereon, but living, breathing actualities, entering largely into his brain and life. So a strain of music, sung in a rich voice, thrilled his soul; and, straightway, put away in his heart's chamber where Memory stands sentinel, became part and parcel of his joys.

Oh, this vast garner house—the heart—where we hoard away possessions a king's ransom could not buy from us! There they lie—first loves, strains of old time music, faded flowers, broken rings, locks of curly hair severed from foreheads now crowned, perchance, with the shining grave-mould—all these are gathered up there, if not *tangible forms*, embalmed in *memories* that never crumble away. Oh, this little "prophet's chamber," hidden away beneath the caves, over whose shut door is written "precious!" If we do not enter there often and sit down with our treasures—if we do not throw open its portals to the light of common day and the tread of common feet—yet it is none the less surely there; and sometimes the veriest trifle—a tone, a look, a strain of music, perchance—has power to strangely move us, and proves the 'open sesame' to swing wide that door upon its rusted hinges.

So it had been with Phillip Armstrong. Since the time when Maggie Liston had gone forth in the soft grey air of that August morning from the farm house in Glenhaven, there had been little change there. Still old Hannah, scarce more bent with years, kept her sway in the long kitchen; still Mrs. Armstrong went about stately and dignified as of old, and there were not many silver threads added to her brown hair, but her voice somehow had caught a softer tone; but, in those ten years, the boy Phillip had grown rich and famous. His feet had trodden other shores; in old Italian cities, looking upon the creations of the old masters, they had lent him inspiration; his own pictures had won prizes and hung in many Academies; and now, in the home of his adoption—a New England metropolis—orders came in thick and fast for his productions. Suffice it, that he had made his mark as an artist of the first rank.

But he had not forgotten his earlier days. In the softened sorrow of his own lonely life—for no woman had ever laid her head upon his heart as his wife—his memory questioned often, though vainly, for the lost Maggie. Often had he conjectured *why* she left them; and, in later years, remembering that night's conversation with his mother, he could not help associating it with that flight; but well was it that he had no knowledge of that child's devotion and worship, else his generous heart would have been embittered.

For a time, the mother and son hoped Maggie would return to them But months were braided into years, and still she came not; and then Phillip contented himself with painting her portrait from memory, as he found her that day in Birch Hollow singing to the birds—and, hanging it away upon the wall of his studio, gradually other faces, and the lapse of time, and change, veiled *her portrait in his heart*. Ten years are so long, *so long* to remember in, unless the face be daguerrotyped *there!* Alas, poor Maggie! Could *you* have so forgotten *him?*

But when the great *prima-donna* stood on the board of the theatre, and a voice he seemed to have heard before, so strangely familiar was it, rang out its pure bird-notes on the silence,—a bewildering dreaminess crept over his brain. It was as though he walked through a thick mist and sweet memory bells floated from out its folds; nor was it until the curtain fell slowly, slowly, and those luminous eyes met his own, that the mists fled, the sun broke through, the door of the heart's inner chamber turned swiftly on its hinges letting out the whole flood tide of memory. *Then* he knew *he stood face to face with Maggie!* And, also, in the glance that met his own he read her secret; link by link, a bright chain flashed before his eyes; Maggie *had loved him!* Maggie *had fled!*

He would have sought her then and there, even in the green room of the theatre; but she who sat beside him claimed his politeness. Like one in a bewildered maze, he led Mrs. Dewhurst to her carriage; nor could her smiling invitation to enter induce a compliance. Without him the occupant of that crimson-lined carriage was borne away; and then he sought the *prima-donna's* hotel and sent up a message.

"It was late, and Madame could not be disturbed. Besides, she had come home ill from the theatre. Would the gentleman wait until to-morrow?" Such was the message the thoughtful Marina sent in reply, and, receiving it from the hotel porter's lips, Armstrong returned to his lodgings to await impatiently that morrow.—At the earliest hour possible, he again sought the hotel, and sent up his card with a pencilled request that she would not refuse an interview. The porter brought back the card.

"Madame Marguerites left early this morning."

"Her destination?" he asked.

"The landlord does not know. She took a private carriage and coachman for three days' absence."

"Did she go *alone?*"

"Her maid accompanied her."

"Cannot I ascertain whither she went? Her traveling agent and Manager, Mr. Legard, where is *he?*"

"Left for New-York by the morning boat. He will return in three days, when, if you desire, you can see him."

"Then, Madame, will not appear to-night?"

"No, the notices are to be withdrawn. I reckon it is sickness which prevents.—She came home ill last night. Mr. Legard half-carried her to her rooms. Will you leave any message, sir?"

Replying in the negative, the disappointed man turned away.

Concluded next week.

THE WAY OF THE WORLD.—First boy: "Say, Bill, then you're getting a dollar a week now?"

Second boy: "Well, you might no that, by seein' all the fellers soopin' round me, that wouldn't a noticed me when I was poor."

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—The papers have just announced the death of BERANGER, the great lyric poet of France, who probably was unsurpassed by any ancient or modern song-writer. He was 77 years of age when his earthly life terminated at Paris, and his funeral cortege was witnessed by more than 200,000 persons who had gathered on the Boulevard, attracted by a desire to witness the last sad rites to be paid to the foremost chansonnier that his country has ever produced. He was a devoted and inflexible friend of liberty, and a constant, honest and cordial defender of the people. He was imprisoned more than once for his bitter and terrific invectives against the "powers that be," but his voice was still heard from his prison walls, and his songs became the songs of the people—the warm-hearted and enthusiastic bourgeois of France. It is impossible to appreciate the delicate and exquisite touches which animate and pervade his chansons, when only read as rendered in our own idiom. The rich and luscious flavor escapes in the translation. We append one of his most spirited lyrics, which years long gone by, was translated by the rollicking, ingenious and learned William Maginro, for a long period the associate and *confrere* of Christopher North in "Blackwood," and the most vivacious and successful contributor for a number of years to "Frazer's Magazine."

INDICATOR.

THE SONG OF THE COSSACK.

Come, arouse thee up, my gallant horse,
And bear thy rider on!
The comrade thou, and the friend, I trow,
Of the dweller on the Don.
Pillage and death have spread their wings!
'Tis the hour to hie thee forth,
And with thy hoofs an echo wake,
To the trumpets of the North!
Nor gems nor gold do men behold
Upon thy saddle-tree;
But earth affords the wealth of lords
For thy master and for thee.
Then fiercely neigh, my charger gray—
O! thy chest is proud and ample;
And thy hoofs shall prance o'er the fields of France,
And the pride of her heroes trample!

Europe is weak—she hath grown old—
Her bulwarks are laid low;
She is loath to hear the blast of war—
She shrinketh from a foe.
Come, in our turn, let us sojourn
In her goodly haunts of joy—
In the pillared porch to wave the torch,
And her palaces destroy.
Proud as when first thou slak'st thy thirst
In the flow of conquered Seine,
Aye shalt thou lave, within that wave,
Thy blood-red flanks again.
Then fiercely neigh, my gallant gray—
O! thy chest is strong and ample:
And thy hoofs shall prance o'er the fields of France,
And the pride of her heroes trample!

Kings are beleaguered on their thrones
By their own vassal crew;
And in their den quake noblemen,
And priests are hoarded too;
And loud they yelp for the Cossack's help,
To keep their bondsmen down,
And they think it meet, while they kiss our feet,
To wear a tyrant's crown!
The sceptre now to my lance shall bow,
And the crosier and the cross,
All shall bend alike, when I lift my pike,
And aloft *That Sceptre* toss!
Then proudly neigh, my gallant gray—
O! thy chest is broad and ample;
And thy hoofs shall prance o'er the fields of France,
And the pride of her heroes trample!

In a night of storm I have seen a form
And the figure was a GIANT,
And his eye was bent on the Cossack's tent,
And his look was all defiant;
Kingly his crest—and towards the West,
With his battle-axe he pointed;
And the form I saw was ATTILA!
Of this earth the scourge annointed.
From the Cossack's camp let the horseman's tramp
The coming crash announce;
Let the vulture whet his beak sharp, set
On the carrion field to pounce.
And proudly neigh, my charger gray—
O! thy chest is broad and ample;
And thy hoofs shall prance o'er the fields of France,
And the pride of her heroes trample!

What boots old Europe's boasted fame,
On which she builds reliance,
When the North shall launch its *avalanche*
On her works of art and science?
Hath she not wept her cities swept
By our hordes of swarming horses?
And tower and arch crushed in the march
Of our barbarian courses?
Can ye not wield our father's shield?
The same war-hatchet hand'e?
Do our blades want length, or the reapers strength,
For the harvest of the Vandal?
Then proudly neigh, my gallant gray—
For thy chest is strong and ample;
And thy hoofs shall prance o'er the fields of France,
And the pride of her heroes trample!

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

HEART-PICTURES—No. 4.

BY MATTIE MELNOTTE.

A wearied traveler in a sunny clime
Look'd wistfully o'er the burning prairie
As if his dark, eagle eye, fain would find
A fountain springing in the desert wild.
His steed with dripping side and foaming bit
Trod heavily o'er the sun scorched grass—
A tropic sun had reached the noontide point
And yet a boundless prairie lay around
As far as eye could reach. The dry grass
And withered flow'rs crumbled side by side,
No birdling song was there, or insect hum,
All was hushed, as some burning sandy plain,
Which blinds the wearied traveler's eye with light—
And pains his hearing, with an awful hush.
Onward, onward, o'er many weary miles
The traveler urges on, and behold!
On its outer age! a green tangled mass
Of wildwood, enterlanced with hanging vine.
The green copse reached, and lo! a murmuring stream,
Glided gently o'er its shining bottom.
The wanderer knelt on its mossy banks
And quaffed the bright bubbles on its surface
Then caught them lightly in his hand to lave
A throbbing brow. Close on the water's edge
A little flower blossomed, its tiny petals
Of waxen purity, and hidden heart
Of velvet brown.

"'Tis like my Alpha's eye,"
Was the thought which rose in the wanderer's heart.
And a lovely tear bright as a dew-drop
Fell on the flow'r, closing its cup forever.

FITZ-GREENE HALLECK.

Fitz-Greene Halleck!—the Tyræus of America—acknowledged master of the Western lyre! a magic name to us, for it comes charged with all the remembered and still vital enthusiasms of youth, and passion, and genial admiration. The critics may rehearse the praises of modern English bards, and we shall suffer them in patience; but until we have forgotten the intense surprise and joy with which we first heard, "At School," the gorgeous yet simple ode of "Bozzaris," and learned that its author was a modern, and an American; or can read the lines of "Alnwick Castle," or "Alloway Kirk," or those on the death of Drake without a tumult of emotions, we must be permitted to reply to all their eulogies—"Beneath the Lesbian singer!" "That poetry is the best which moves us most, and which comes nearest to God, who is the source of all power." We say, also, that this is best which has the most simpliey; which is the most effective with the greatest directness; and reaches the highest flights of fancy with the least sacrifice of nature and truth. That power of pleasure which springs into our bosom from the lines of Halleck does not arise from remote combinations of thought or shapes of art, but from general and genuine feelings being disengaged in absolute entireness, and shot forth with the intenseness of perfect purity, and from the plain and ordinary phrases of daily language being charged and vivified with all the energy with which human speech can swell. He does not seek to recinde those sacred fountains of the moral muse, whose hidden sources can be unsealed only by the finger of philosophy; nor does he labor to subtilize emotion into the finest exquisiteness of thought, or impart the sensuousness of art to the quaintest apprehension of the metaphysical faculty; but, musing within his own heart, like the royal psalmist, in moody earnestness of passion, at length the fire kindles, and, rugged, vehement, and irresistible, the blazing words leap forth in music as the bolt leaps from the sombre cloud, illustrating all the sublimity of the light, and sound, and motion.

"The style of composition to which the powers of Halleck have been devoted, is capable of the highest and severest poiish; and it so happens that many of those English poets who have excelled in it—Gray, Campbell, Collins, and, with less vigor than any of them, Wordsworth—have possessed and put forth the most extraordinary powers of delicate and faultless finish. Mere substantial strength will lift a work of art far up into the empyrean of renown; but nothing can set it safe against the shocks, and pressures, and attributions of time, but the smoothing down of every roughness, the rounding off of every turn, and the rubbing away of every adhering defect. Finish is to works of art the enamel which defies the corosion of ages."

NONE EXEMPT.—In her life of George Washington, Mrs. Kirkland gives us one close view of that stately lady, Mrs. Martha Washington:

"If we were to give our private opinion," says Mrs. Kirkland, "we should say that Mrs. Martha Custis Washington, with her large fortune,, her strong domestic tastes and affections, and her dutiful common sense character, exercised her full share of influence over the Commander-in-Chief of the Armies of the United States of America. She had a very decided way of speaking, and as she never meddled in public affrirs, we can easily imagine the General letting her have her own way in pretty much every thing else.

"A guest at Mount Vernon happened to sleep in a room adjoining that occupied by the President and his lady. Late in the evening, when people had retired to their various chambers, he heard the lady delivering a very animated lecture to her lord and master upon something which he had done, that she thought ought to be done differently.—To all this he listened in the profoundest silence, and when she, too, was silent, he opened his lips and spoke, 'now, good sleep to you, my dear.' This anecdote of the great man in his night cap, is quite characteristic of him, but it is equally so of most lords and masters, who, we imagine, all receive curtain lectures, as Mr. Caudle and Washington did, in profound silence. Experience, probly, teaches them that it is the better way."

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

New England Farm Life.

BY HOMO.

On account of the shortness of the summers the farmers of New England are compelled to improve the first warm weather in preparing the soil for planting. Their first attention is bestowed upon the gardens; and seeds for early vegetables are sown about the first of May. Then the corn fields are ploughed and furrowed; and boys enter with their baskets of corn, and drop a few kernels in each hill, and men follow to cover them. Next the oats and ther grains are sown; and after the planting and sowing is finished, the farmer turns his attention to repairing his fences, putting his barns in order, and getting rakes, scythes, pitchforks and wagons ready to gather the crop of hay, which generally covers more than half of a northern farm.

After the celebration of the fourth o July in some patriotic manner, all hands enter the hay-field the men with their scythes to mow the grass, and the boys with pitchforks to spread the swathes. After remaining in the sun a few hours to dry the new mown grass is turned; and towards night or before sunset is raked up into conical piles of a uniform size. Not many years ago, men and boys and often the women enjoyed the pleasant and not very difficult labor of raking the hay. But now among the useful inventions of our generation we find mowing-machines and horse-rakes which are so great a saving of time and labor, and can be obtained for so moderate a price that they are used on all the largest farms. With them the labor, which it would require ten men twelve hours to perform, can be accomplished by a man and a boy in one or two hours.

It is a pleasant sight to witness the operation of these labor-saving machines, and see how admirably and how quickly the work is performed. After the hay has been drying a day or two and is ready to be carried to the barn the oxen are yoaked to the wagon and driven to the field; and one man stands upon the wagon to 'load' the hay, another pitches it, while a third follows to 'rake after the cart.' There is no kind of farming so pleasant as that of hay-making. Mechanics frequently leave their shops for a fortnight during this season, and work in the hay-fields of some neighboring farm, because the exercise is so beneficial, and the labor so agreeable and profitable, since higher wages are usually paid for that kind of farm-work than for any other.

Our farms present a beautiful appearance after the crop of hay has been removed. The green grass starts up afresh, and the whole landscape seems clothed with new beauty. The cattle are turned in to feast upon the second growth, and the flocks skip about among the hills and valleys, and along the purling rivulets, or lie down in the shade of a wide-spreading oak.

The season of hay-making generally ends about the first of August, and then the boys have a few leisure days for picking berries of various kinds, such as blueberries blackberries and whortleberries. Some families earn from fifty to a hundred dollars by gathering berries and sending them to the city market. Next in order comes the harvest season. Oats, wheat and rye, early apples, pears and plums, and all the various kinds of fruit are gathered; and when the crop of corn and potatoes are secured and the harvest season is over, then follows our annual Thanksgiving which brings together at the old homestead the sons and daughters of several generations. In a few days the winter schools begin, and both young and old turn their attention to more intellectual pursuits.

I have very briefly alluded to some particulars of farm life in New England. In most respects it differs essentially from plantation life in the South, though each has it own peculiar attractions.

ON GENDER.—Punch slanderously says—"The sun is called masculine from his supporting and sustaining the moon, and finding her the wherewithal to shine away as she does of a night, and from his being obliged to keep such a family of stars besides. The moon is feminine, because she is constantly changing just as a ship is blown about by every wind, and Time is masculine, because he is trifled with by the ladies."

Procrastination is the thief of time.

THE TIMES.

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

ADVERTISING.

One square (12 lines) first insertion $1.00. Each additional week 25cts. The following ample deductions will be made in favor of standing Advertisements:

	3 MONTHS.	6 MONTHS.	1 YEAR
One square,	$ 3.00	$ 5.00	$ 8.00
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Three "	9.00	15.00	20.00
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Professional and business Cards, not exceeding six lines—per annum,.....$5.00

☞ The Postmaster General has recently decided that bona fide subscribers to weekly newspapers can receive the same free of postage if they reside in the county in which the newspaper is printed and published, even if the office to which the paper was sent is without the county, provided it is the office at which they receive their mail matter. This will be an item of interest to newspaper subscribers near the county lines.

JOHN HANCOCK.

At a late meeting of the Massachusetts Historical and Geneological Society, held in Boston, an exceedingly interesting paper was read by James S. Loring, author of the "Hundred Boston Orators," concerning the revolutionary statesman Hancock.

Mr. Loring, in entering the room, brought with him a small cedar box, which was placed on the table before him. The title of his paper was "The Days of Hancock," and in its connection he displayed from the box a coat, vest and small clothes of Hancock himself, which had been preserved in the Hancock family from the days of the revolution until the present time. The coat is of scarlet velvet, spreading downward to the knees, with ruffles on the sleeves, after the style of the coat in the Warren statue, for which this was a model; also for the statue of Hancock, now in progress by Dr. Stone for the Halls of Congress. The vest is of rich blue, spreading below the chest, richly embroidered with lace and spangles, with fine wire covered buttons. The breeches are of olive silk plush. These ancient garments were handed round, and appeared on inspection to be in most excellent preservation.

What son of liberty, remarked Mr. Loring, can view these relics of the immortal Hancock without emotion. He it was who vehemently said to Joseph Warren and others, just five days after the battle of Lexington, "Boston must be entered, the troops must be sent away; our friends are valuable, but our country must be saved. I have an interest in that town. We must have the Castle and stop up the harbor."

When John Adams was one day, in 1766, walking in the mall on Boston Common, accidently meeting Samuel Adams, they came in full view of John Hancock's mansion. Samuel Adams, pointing to the stone edifice, said to John Adams, "This town has done a wise thing to-day. They have made that young man's fortune their own." The town had that day elected him to the Bay Province Legislature. Mr. Adams's prediction was literally fulfilled, for no man's property was ever more entirely devoted to the public. Had he, however, persevered in mercantile enterprise he could have erected another splendid Vatican. While engaged in commerce more than a thousand familes were more or less dependent upon him for daily bread, and his enterprise, public spirit and courtesy had the admiration of all Bostonians.

At about the period of the battle of Lexington, Mr. Hancock probably wore his scarlet velvet coat. On that eventful day Mr. Samuel Adams discovered Mr. Hancock busily occupied in cleaning his gun and sword. Putting his hand on the shoulder of Mr. H. Mr. Adams said, "That is not our business. We are of the Cabinet." Here, at noon, according to Rev. Mr. Sewell, they, together with Dorothy Quincy, his betrothed, had just sat down to a luxurious dinner, when a man rushed in and gave the alarm of the impending conflict. They were conducted along a cart path to Billerica, where they were pleased to partake of a dinner of cold salt pork and potatoes, served in a wooden tray, and then hastened to the house of Mr. Marett, now standing in Burlington, and occupied at that time by Rev. Samuel Sewell. Hancock was accompanied by his affianced bride, who became his wife on the 28th of August of that year.

Mr. Hancock wore at home a green damask or Chinese loose gown, and when out the wig and three-cornered hat, silk stockings and brilliant shoe buckles. He opposed the practice of wearing mourning at funerals, on account of the great expense of funeral habiliments. At the funeral of his dear and only son, who was killed by a contusion of the head while skating on the ice at Milton, in 1787, he was dressed in a roquelet, enveloping his scarlet velvet coat. Occasionally he wore a coat of dark satin. He was always the liberal patron of John S. Copley, the painter, who was then his only neighbor down Beacon street, of which Mr. H. had about five acres. When Hancock died, the family mansion and adjacent property were valued at £5,000. He had a large store of horses, but never sold them; often, however, presenting one to some clergyman for his parish visitations. He had in his coach house an elegant carriage which, when he went abroad, was drawn by four horses, either black, bay or white.

No one in Boston was stronger in the affections of his servant than Mr. Hancock, and the fame of African Cato, of the Hancock house, the skilful flute player, postillion and waiter, will be ever remembered. On one occasion the Governor, it is related, indulged his servants, in 1792, with the privilege of a great entertainment in his festive hall, at his expense, and composed of colored people, which was thus amusingly parodied by a political opponent, Richard Alsop, it being a part of the New Year's Address of the Hartford American Mercury, of 1793:

And lo! where o'er the Eastern shores,
Bostonia lifts her haughty towers,
What motley scenes salute our eyes,
What wonders upon wonders rise,
When each succeeding day still brings
A mixture strange of various things.
* * * * *
These plays then heathen names forsake,
And those of moral lessons take,
While thus baptised they hope to win
Indulgence for all future sin.
Now Hancock, fired with patriotic rage,
Proscribes these morals of the stage,
Claps Harper under civil durance,
For having dared with vile assurance,
By interludes and plays profane
Pollute the glories of his reign.
Now prompt to assert the rights of man,
On Nature's most extensive plan,
Behold him to his splendid hall,
The noble sons of Afric call,
While as the sable bands advance,
With frolic mien and sportive dance,
Refreshing clouds or rich perfume
Are wafted o'er the spacious room,
With keen delight the sage surveys,
Their graceful tricks and winning ways,
Their tones enchanting raptured hears,
More sweet than music of the spheres.
And as he breathes the fragrant air,
He deems that freedom's self dwells there,
While Cato near him takes his stand,
Hail fellow met and grasps his hand,
With pleasure glistening in his eyes,
"Ah! Massa Gubenor," he cries,
"You lub de Negur better than de plays."

Cato died in 1817, at the advanced age of eighty. Mr. Loring read a list of books in the library of Mr. Hancock, and exhibited an exquisite miniature of Mr. H., executed in London, in 1760, when he was only 23 years of age. It is still in excellent preservation, and represents a man of considerable personal beauty, in the powdered locks and dress of the day. Mr. Hancock was present in London at the coronation of George the Third, and received one of the silver coronation medals.

Among the persons present to view these interesting relics of Mr. Hancock, Mr. Johonnot had seen the wearer in life.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.

MT. AIRY, Aug. 1857.

Messrs. Editors:—It is always a pleasant task to write, what one sees and hears, if favorably impressed with what is seen and heard. It has been my province to travel a great deal. I have traveled through the wealthest portions of our Union, and many of its most populous and wealthy cities and towns. I have crossed the Blue Ridge, and Alleghany at a hundred places; but never have I had such a stand point as Mt. Airy. Nature has made it all that even the most romantic could desire—had Byron, Pope and Moore, and those who soared aloft above all others, stood where I now stand, they doubtless would have caught some of the highest notes of inspiration from their Muses. Just 12 miles west of you rises up the Blue Ridge like some mighty Leviathan in all its primeval grandeur, which may be seen at a glance of the eye from northeast to southwest, for the distance of 200 miles—while thousands of farms of various dimensions and every variety of form imaginable, are engraven upon its mighty bosom—at its base and vicinity are seen myriads of mountain spurs in the form of pyramids, cones, and frustrums vieing with each other, in doing homage to the parent Mountain. Upon the whole, the natural scenery of this place is the most magnificent and heavenly-inspiring of any that I ever witnessed. The thoughts, and moral feelings of one are naturally carried up with the Mountains to their great Creator. Mt. Airy without doubt has the purest water, the most salubrious air, and romantic site of any place in the world. Its inhabitants are hospitable, enterprising, moral, intellectual, and refined. And as a proof of this, I would here state that there are quite a number of stores, shops of all kinds, a large manufacturing establishment by Mr. J. W. Brower, two excellent Hotels, and two fine literary Institutions. Rufus T. Smith, A. M., is Principal of the Male School—this gentleman has quite an enviable reputation as a teacher, and well deserves an extensive patronage, and the public confidence. The Rev. Wm. O. Reid and Lady have charge of the Female Seminary. They have been teaching with marked ability and success for years—they are both doubtless pre-eminently well qualified for their high vocation. I know not of a school within all my acquaintance which is more worthy of liberal patronage than this—because, of the health of the place, the cheapness of board, and the fine literary, and scientific advantages enjoyed. And Messrs. Editors I am happy to see that the paper over which you so ably preside, ("The Times") is not a stranger at this place, for I saw several copies taken from this office the other night, and quite a compliment passed upon its merits by two gentlemen of literary distinction. What do you think it was? Why that the "Times" is the best literary Journal published south of Mason and Dixon's line—and what a pity it is that gentlemen and ladies South, will send their money North for literature that is only coroding to southern feelings and Institutions—when we have such pure chaste and literary Journals as yours right in our midst. A very just conclusion thought I. But I must hasten to bring this article to a close or it will become intolerable to you and your numerous readers. Should this meet with a kind reception perhaps you will hear from me again shortly on some subject that may in all probability prove more interesting.

SHANDY TRISTRAM.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.

DETROIT, Mich. Aug. 19, 1857.

Dear Times:—Believing a short letter from this quarter will not be wholey devoid of interest to your readers I take the present opportunity of writing you.

In this beautiful city of the Straits, with its population of upwards of 70,000 souls, it would not be surprising to hear that a death now and then occured; but I venture the assertion that there is not a more healthy city in this glorious United States, as during the present month I do not believe there have been recorded above a half a dozen deaths. And, neither is there a more quiet and orderly city. Which latter is something to boast of, occasionally we hear of a fist fight in the streets, perhaps, but that is hardly worth the mention as that villianous individual Old Whiskey, Esq., is generally at the bottom of such scenes. Allow me to correct myself a little; I believe I did hear, a day or two ago, that a brace of Lager-Beer Dutchmen had an altercation in which one of them was pretty severely stabbed; but *unfortunatèly* the fellow is getting well again. However, as I said before, we are generally unusually quiet here, which argues pretty well in our favor, as we have no regularly organized police, and never had, except about twelve years ago, when, finding the thing woul'nt work in such a peaceful land, it was very properly abolished.

I notice in the last issue of the TIMES that you record, as a fact, the eating up of a child, by a bear, in the immediate vicinity of Detroit. Allow me to say that such is *positively and emphatically a mistake.* Bruin has been seen within three or four miles of the city, and, I believe, hugged a lame Dutchman, but no child or other human thing has been eaten by him.

Our new crops are turning out much better than was at first expected, as on account of the heavy rains in the early part of the Season all were of the opinion that the whole thing would prove a failure. You must know that they are more than a month later than heretofore. Last year we had new flour in this market the 4th of July. —Very truly yours,

E. M. B.

AN EDITORIAL CONVENTION.—A "Convention of Editors" was held in Danville, Pa., on the 4th inst., for the purpose of devising, and, if possible, carrying out some reforms in the publication of newspapers in that State. About twenty editors were present, principally publishers of papers in the northern and northwestern counties. Levy L. Tate, of the Bloomsburg Democrat, presided. Several letters were read from absent editors, excusing themselves for non-attendance, and expressing their readiness to aid in carrying out any reforms proposed. A series of resolutions was the result of the proceedings, of which we may give a synopsis: It was resolved to form a "Keystone Editorial Union," to hold annual meetings at such time and place as the Convention shall decide. It was recommended to publishers of newspapers in the State, that from and after the fist of January next, they send no newspaper on credit. The members of the "Union" are to have no dealings with any advertising agent who will not promptly settle in full his accounts at the end of every quarter, for all advertisements sent within that time, the said agent to be published as derelict, and dismissed if he does not comply. It is recommended to the editors of the same locality, to agree upon a uniform scale of prices, and adhere to the rates—which they positively won't do. The Convention denounced personalities as derogatory to the editorial profession, and recommended their disuse. That recommendation, we are afraid, will be entirely disregarded, especially in times of political excitement. The employment of apprentices who have not served out their full term is to be discouraged. Apprentices are not to be taken for a shorter period than four years. All advertisements of an indelicate nature are to be excluded. It is recommended that all general laws should be published by the Legislature in *every* newspaper published in the State, at a cost of one-half the regular rates of advertising. The Convention then adjourned to meet in Pottsville on the first Tuesday of May, 1858. The resolutions, of which we have given the drift, do not apply to the large cities in their full scope. All of them ought to be carried out, but, alas! we fear that those which particularly refer to personalities and indelicate advertisements will be of no effect. Some of our city papers which have no reason, pecuniarily, for resorting to such shifts, publish daily, in the shape of advertisements, what they would not dare to admit to their news or editorial columns. Nay, they even venture to lecture the rest of the press upon descending to obscene details of criminal trials while parading these filthy advertisments before their readers.—*Philadelphia Evening Journal.*

HON EDWARD STANLY.—In the California News published last week, it was announced that the black republicans of California had nominated Edward Stanly (formerly of North Carolina) for Governor. He has actually written a letter accepting the nomination, and takes ground against slavery! Shame, shame! Stanly represented the 1st District in this State in Congress for several years, and was frequently a prominent whig members of our State Legislature. Probably he hopes to be nominatied by the black republicans in 1860 for President.—*Western Democrat.*

THE SWISS TREATY—THE JEWS AND THE U. S. GOVERNMENT.—The Consul of Switzerland in New York has addressed a note to the New York Herald, in reference to the treaty concluded between the United States and the Swiss Confederation, on the 9th of November, 1855. The first article of the treaty declares that the citizens of the United States and Switzerland shall be admitted and treated upon a footing of reciprocal equality in the two countries, when such admission and treatment shall not conflict with the Federal or State legislation of the contracting parties. The Cantons of Switzerland are sovereign States, and the Consul admits that in most of them the Israelites have not the same rights as the Christains. But he contends that the Confederation can no more control the domestic legislation of the several Cantons than our Confederacy can that of our several States, in many of which Swiss aliens residing in this country have not the right to hold real estate. It is a case, however, of great hardship and of extreme intolerance. In one of the Cantons, for instance, an American Jew, doing business there, would have to cross over into Austria to sleep, the laws of the Canton forbiding Jews to spend the night within its limits.

THE ISLAND OF FORMOSA TAKEN POSSESSION OF BY AMERICANS.—A letter from a gentleman on board the U. S. flag ship San Jacinto, dated June 9th, says, that Captain J. D. Simons, of the U. S. Marine Corps, recently despatched on a service, the object of which was not generally known, has, as has since been ascertained, taken possession of the Island of Formosa and hoisted the American flag in the city of Fungshou. It is to be held as an indemnity for the losses sustained by American citizens during the present Chines War. This step, the letter adds, has given the English authorities in China great satisfaction, as every successive step towards further collision with the Chinese does. The Island alluded to is in the China Sea, between 22 and 25 degrees of North latitude. Its length is 248 miles, and widest breadth 100 miles, containing an area of 15,000 square miles, and a population 2,500,000. The Chinese first assumed sway over it in 1683, when the Dutch were expelled from it. Formosa has few available harbors, owing to the shallowness of their entrances.

TERRIBLE EXPLOSION AND LOSS OF LIFE. WILMINGTON, Del, Aug 23.—A terrible explosion occurred here on Saturday, about 5 o'clock. Alexis J. Dupont, assisted by seven workmen, were removing a large heavy box from the powder house, and the box coming in contact with the wall, caused friction, producing an explosion, burning all hands in a shocking manner. Dupont leaped into the race near by, and the others made every effort to extinguish the fire on their clothes.—Dupont hastened to see if the press roof had caught fire, but as he approached there was a terrible explosion, shattering the buildings to atoms. By the flying fragments Dupont had his right thigh fractured, three ribs broken and one lung perforated. On Sunday, at 5 o'clock, Dupont, Anthony Dougherty, and Edward Hunt, foreman, were dead. Louis Vache mortally wounded, and John McClafferty and Geo. Fisher, slightly injured.

A DRESS REFORM CONVENTION.—Miss Hancock, the secretary of the Cayuga Dress Reform Society, publishes the proceedings of a convention of the reformers, held at Auburn on Thursday. The following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That as health is closely allied to dress, we, as reformers, adopt and lend our aid to carry into common use short skirts, loose waists, minus the walebone, and any style which we deem comfortable and healthful.

Resolved, That we regard Paris fashions as a nuisance; and that we as American free-born women, do discard them as such.

The convention adjourned to meet at Skaneateles, N. Y., Nov. 13th, when a "dress-reform ball" is to be given.

NEGRO SHOT.—The Baltimore Clipper publishes the following: We learn privately that a negro man belonging to Mr. Fauntleroy, residing near Saluda, Middlesex county, Va., was shot and instantly killed in front of his master's gate, on the 18th inst. The ball entered his head just behind the ear, and he fell to the earth without even a screech. The riddance of this negro from the community is a matter of rejoicing to the citizens of Gloucester and King & Queen, as well as Middlesex, from various considerations, but especially from his recent attempt upon the life of Mr. Marston. After having been convicted of an assault with intent to kill, he was recklessly reprieved by Gov. Wise, and suffered by his master to go at large, who peremptorily refused to sell him, as he ought to have done, out of the State. The name of the avenger is unknown, nor is it likely that any effort will be made to discover him.

Rev. M. Stiggins a crabbed old fellow, once said:

"I am a charitable man, and think every one entitled to his opinion—and never cherish malice against my foes, not even against Mr. Mulberry, who has indirectly called me a sinner; but still, if the sky has a thunderbolt to spare, I think it would be well bestowed upon Brother Mulberry's head."

APPLES PRESERVED BY LIME.—A person who put a part of his apples in lime-barrels, found them almost entirely sound when opened, while the same kind of apples, put up in flour-barrels, were very much decayed. We have heard of this antiseptic quality of lime before, in preserving vegetables. The subject is worthy of greater attention.

A SHEKEL.—The editor of the Selma *Sentinel* has been shown a silver shekel, which was struck in a mint of Judea 1750 years ago. The coin which is the property of an Israelite living in Selma, in whose family it has been 500 years, is about the size of a half dollar, but the silver is so impure that its intrinsic value is but fifteen cents.

THE WHITE SULPHUR.—The editor of the Fredericksburg News, writing from the White Sulphur, Aug. 15, says they broke ground that morning in digging the foundation of the new Hotel, to be completed by June 15, 1858. It is to be 400 feet long, and a quarter of a mile "round" —three stories, with a basement—dining room the entire length. A grand house, larger than the biggest steamship afloat.

IMPORTANT DECISION. WASHINGTON, Aug., 20.—A decision has been made by the General Land Office, rejecting applications of free colored persons, whose ancestors were brought into this country as slaves, for pre-emption of public lands. This is the first case settled on the decision of the Supreme Court in the Dred Scott case, and will preclude the evil of territories peopled principally by negroes from applying, in future time, for admittance into the Union, as States.

ANOTHER BOOK.—Thackeray is about writing a new novel, "The Virginia." Another visit of this distinguished author to the United States, at no distant day, is spoken of.

NEW JERSEY SINKING.—The N. Y. Sun thinks New Jersey is sinking, not morally, but geologically, so to speak. Rocks which once were inland, and beneath whose shade the venerable matron, in her girlish days, sat and milked her father's cows, now treacherously hide their heads beneath old ocean's aggressive waves.

TREATY BETWEEN PERSIA AND U. STATES. The President proclaims the binding force of treaty of friendship and commerce between Persia and the United States. The treaty provides for the residence of an Ambassador near each government, and Persian Consuls at Washington, New York and New Orleans—also as many American Consuls in Persia

DR. THOS. DICK, L. L. D., F. R. A. S., well known author of the "Christian Philosopher," and other kindred works, died at Broughty, near Dundee, Scotland, on the 29th July.

A HANDSOME COMPLIMENT.—The London Christan Spectator says: "As a general rule, we believe American theological writers to be better versed in modern languages, and more deeply read in ancient literature—in other words, better and abler scholars—than the majority of theological writers in this county."

AMERICAN CHESS PLAYERS.—For the first time in the history of American chess, we are soon to have a grand convention of all the principal players in the States. This Convention will come off in New York city next October.

COUNTERFEIT BILL.—We learn that there is a new counterfeit ten dollar bill out on the Bank of Hamburg, S. C, of the old issue. The Cashier of the Bank of Charleston says it almost defies detection. Look out for it.

VIRGINIA'S DISTRIBUTION.—The Mount Vernon Association of Virginia was inaugurated July 12th, 1854. Since its inception, the contributions, *throughout the State*, amount to $2,321 83—a meagre sum for the patriotism of Virginia and her ability to display it.

State Fair.—The Fifth annual Fair of the N. C. State Agricultural Society will be held in Raleigh on the 20, 21, 22, 23 days of October next, with promises to excel any previous one ever held in North Carolina.

Lafayette's Birth Day.—The aldermen of Boston have passed an order that the bells shall be rung, and cannon fired on the 7th of September next, in commemoration of the centennial anniversary of the birth of Lafayette.

TO THOSE WHO "CHAW."—A traveler in Kentucky says tobacco dealers are using prussic acid to give an almond flavor to the leaf. Strychnine in whisky, and prussic acid in tobacco! What next?

THE NATIONAL WASHINGTON MONUMENT.—This structure is situated about the middle of the river line of the city, back on a gressy point formed by the river and an inlet jutting eastward into the land, only a few rods from the centre of the original District of Columbia. It is a hollow stone obelisk, built on a solid rock foundation 81 feet square at the basis, sunk 8 feet in the ground, and rising 174 feet above ground, the obelisk itself being 55 feet square at its base on this foundation, designed to reach 500 feet clear of the foundation, or 517½ above the ground, to be externally cased with marble, internally decorated with various devices, (among which will be interspersed the many engraved blocks contributed from all parts of the world,) capped with a magnificent glass dome, and ascended on the inside by spiral stairs. When completed, this monument will be the highest artificial structure in the world, being 37½ feet higher than the Great Pyramid of Egypt, and is estimated by scientific men to be capable of enduring thousands of years.—*Wash. Union.*

TRUE WOMANHOOD.—Amid the sordid selfishness which so pre-eminently characterizes the world, it is refreshing to witness the occasional outbreakings of better feelings, illustrative of a better humanity. While riding a few days since, in a Chestnut st. (Philadelphia) omnibus, a young lady of a pleasant aspect was one of the passengers, the rest being gentlemen. At one of the corners the vehicle stopped to take up a male and female passenger, husband and wife, persons of decent appearance, but of the humble walks of life. As the door opened, the woman, with terror depicted on her pallid countenance, and her eye wildly flashing, shrieked, "I cannot go in there." It was at once evident she was laboring under a "mind distracted," from which the glorious light of reason had faded. Her husband with gentle violence, took her in his arms, and carried her in. Then was the beautiful occurrence to which we have referred:

While the gentlemen were confounded and appalled, the young lady in gentle tones, spoke to the maniac, "Come in, none will hurt you here." At the same time she encircled her with her arm, and pressed her to her bosom, where the unfortunate sobbed herself into quietness. It was a scene to touch the heart. It was such a display of womanly heart and self possession as we have rarely seen, and often since, as we have recalled the maniac, clinging fondly to her unknown benefactress, with her face hid in her bosom as a kindly asylum, we have thought how powerful is woman's love and sympathy.—*Presbyterian.*

A MONSTER TREE.—Capt. E. T. Kendrick informs us that, while on a scout, a short time since, he found on Fish Eating Creek, 11 miles from its mouth, a live oak tree, measuring 37 feet in circumference, which throws a shade, at noon, 45 yards in diameter. This tree has but five branches—one occupying a central position; the other four forming angles, five feet from the ground, and extending in horizontal lines, giving the tree the appearance, from a distance, of a small hammock, with a large tree in the centre.

Capt. K.'s whole company—88 men—dined under the shade of this tree, at noon, and hitched their horses to the limbs.—*Florida Peninsular.*

Shooting Affray.—A shooting affray occurred at Mr. Pomeroy's bookstore, in this city, on last Monday evening, betwern J. F. Hutchins, Esq., and Mr. George Badger, son of Hon. Geo. E. Badger. One shot was fired by each, but unfortunately neither was hurt.

The cause which led to the altercation was the fact that Mr. Huchins, as a Justice of the Peace, solemnized the rites of matrimony, on the Saturday evening previous, between Dr. W. S. Bryan, of this city, and Miss Annie H. Badger, sister to George. The marriage was a clandestine one.—*Standard.*

MILLS STOPPED.—The number of cotton looms that have stopped in New England, in consequence of the high price of cotton, and the low price of goods, is about six thousand, and orders have been given to stop many more, as fast as the yarn runs out. We heard yesterday of two large mills that will run only till the cotton now in process of manufacture is exhausted. This is the only remedy. We talk of the short supply of cotton. The evil is not there; it is the over supply of cotton machinery. The looms now in operation are not only too many for the supply of cotton; they are too many for the demand for cotton goods at anything like the prices which alone, at the present cost of the raw material, can return a new dollar for an old one. In England, thirty thousand looms have been stopped, and prices have quickly responded to the judicious curtailment of production.—*Providence Journal.*

BEAUTIFUL AND APPROPRIATE.—It is agreed that the first message by the submarine telegraph across the Atlantic shall pass between the President of the United States and the Queen of Great Britain—the words the opening sentence of the *Gloria in Excelsis:* "Glory be to God on high, and on earth peace, good will towards men."

CLERK APPOINTED.—Edward Cantwell has been appointed clerk of the United States Court of North Carolina, and was sworn in at the White Sulphur Springs, Virginia, on Wednesday last, by Judge Wayne.

COMMERCIAL.

GREENSBORO MARKET, Aug. 27.
Reported expressly for the Times.
By Gilmer & Hendrix, Merchants, West Market.

Bacon 16½@18; Beef 4@5; Beeswax 20; Butter 15@20; Coffee 16¾, Candles, Tallow 22@25, Adamantine 37@40, Sperm 55@60; Corn 1.10@0.00 Meal 1.25@0.00; Chickens 10@15; Eggs 10; Feathers 40@45; Flour 6.00@7.00; Flaxseed 1.00; Hides, green 5, dried 10; Hay 40@50; Lard 16½@18; Molasses 80@: Nails 6@7; Oats 50; Peas, yellow 1.30@, white 130@0.00; Pork 7.50@8.00; Rags 0@3; Rice 8@0.00; Salt 2.25@0.00; Sugar, Brown 15@16, loaf 18¾, crushed 18¼, clarified 16¾; Tallow 12½@15; Wheat 1.05@1.10, Wool 25@30.

WILMINGTON MARKET, Aug. 25.
Reported expressly for the Times.
By Camming & Styron, Commission Merchants.

Bacon, hoground 17 @, western sides 17@18, western shoulders 11@11, hams 15@14; Brandy peach 70@75, apple 50@60; Butter 28@30; Beeswax 23@24; Cheese 12@13; Candles, adamantine 28@30, sperm 50@60; Corn 92@0.00; Cotton 12@13¾; Coffee, rio 11¼a12, lagura 12@13; Feathers 45@50; Flour, superfine 8.25@8.50 extra 7.75, fine 6.50, family 9.00, scratched 6.50@6.75; Guano, 1 ton $62, 5 tons $60; Hay (N. C.) 1.00@.0; Lime 125@135; Molasses, Cuba 55@58; Mackerel, 2 no. 10.00@0.00, 3no. 6.50@6.75; Nails 5@ ; Oats 65@00; Rosin, no. 1, 5.75@0.00, no. 2, 1.25@1.30, common 1.15@1.00; Rice 4@5; Shad 00@00; Salt, alum 98@00, sack 1.00@1.00; Sugar, clarified 11@12, P. R. 9@10; Spirits Turpentine 41@00; Turpentine, virgin and yellow dip, 3.75@0.00, hard 1 55@0.00; Tar 1.62@0.00; Wheat, red 1.65@0.00, white 1.75@000

NORFOLK MARKET, Aug. 24.
Reported expressly for the Times.
By Rowland & Bros., Commission Merchants.

Bacon, hams 15@20, beground 16@17, western sides 15@16; shoulders 14; Beans 1.50@1.75; Buckwheat, bag 1.65@; Butter, goshen 20@25, glade 25@26; Beeswax 20@25; Cotton 12@13; Corn, white 86@88, mixed 95@.98 yellow 95@98; Coffee, rio 12@13¾, laguira 14a14½; Candles, adamantine 26@28; Dried Apples, ℔ bus. 28 lb, 200@2.25, Peaches, peeled ℔ bus. 40 lb, 5.00@0.00; Eggs 20@25; Flour, fine 7.00@7 30, superfine 8.00@8.00, extra 8.50@0.00, family 9.00@00; Flaxseed 1.62@1.70; Guano, ℔ ton 75.00@60 00; Hay 1.00@1.25; Lard, no. 1 & 2, 17@18; Lime 1.25@1.37; Molasses 55@65; Oats 40@43; Salt, fine ℔ sack, 1.70@0.00, ground alum 1.20@0.00, blown 160@1.70; Sugar, refined 12½@13, crushed 14½@00, W. India 12@120; Shingles, heart 12 in bunch, 6.00@7.25, sap do do 4 00@5.00; Staves, R. O. hhd. 37.00@37.00, H. O. hhd. 43.00@00.00, do heading 48.00@45.00; Soap, brown 4½a6½, yellow 4½@6½; Wheat, red 1.30@1.45, white 1.40@1.55; Whisky 26a28; Fish, no 3, Mackerel, 8.00a0.00, Northern Herrings 6.00a0.00, Mullets and Blue Fish, 9.50a8.00, dry Cod and Hake, 3.75a4.50.

REMARKS.—Flour is lower, with fair receipts having increased with a few days. Wheat has come in freely and lower prices have been submitted to, it is lower in all the northern markets, Bacon, as well as provisions of all kinds are in good demand and sell at advanced prices. Staves receipts fair, with good demand particularly for R. O. which is higher. Guano has advanced $2 to 5.00 ℔ ton.

New York, Aug. 24—Flour is drooping; State $6 15 a6,35; Ohio and Southern unchanged. Wheat dull; red $145a1.52. Corn firm; yellow 86a88 cts; white 86a89 cts. Stocks dull and lower.

Baltimore, Aug. 24.—Flour unchanged. Wheat—red $1 30a1. 40 white $1.50a1.65. Corn drooping; yellow 86 a87 cts.; white 86a88 cts.

E. C. FREEMAN,
WITH
ABBOTT, JOHNS & CO.,
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF
STAPLE AND FANCY SILK GOODS,
No. 153 Market Street, Philadelphia.
1856. 2-1y

SIX MINUTE CHURNS.
ANOTHER Lot of these Celebrated Hydro Thermal Churns just at hand at Manufacturer's prices, only adding freight.
JAMES M. TOWLES,
(27::tf) *Raleigh, N. C.*

A. PERRY SPERRY,
(Formerly of Greensborough, N. C.)
WITH
BELL, BROOKS, PACE & CO.,
IMPORTERS & DEALERS IN
STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,
No. 89 Chambers, and 71 Reade Street,
1856.] NEW YORK. [2-1y

SODA WATER,
DRAWN FROM A PORCELAIN LINED FOUNTAIN, can always be had at the Drug Store of
W. C. PORTER.

J. D. CUMMING. C. W. STYRON
CUMMING & STYRON,
Commission and Forwarding MERCHANTS,
WILMINGTON, N. C.

JOHN W. PAYNE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HAVING permanently located in Greensboro, N.C., will attend the Courts of Randolph, Davidson, and Guilford, and promptly attend to the collection of all claims placed in his hands.
Jan. 8, 1857. 531y

K. N. MURCHISON. A. J. HOWELL.
MURCHISON & HOWELL,
(Formerly of North Carolina)
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
104 *Wall Street.*
NEW YORK.
☞ Personal attention given to all business entrusted to their care. (57—1y.)

T. C. & B. G. WORTH,
COMMISSION & FORWARDING MERCHANTS.
Wilmington, N. C. 1:1y.

J. N. WOOD,
AUCTION, COMMISSION & FORWARDING MERCHANT,
Goldsborough, N. C.,
WILL attend to the sale of Flour and other Produce. 14tf

STERLING LANIER. SAMPSON LANIER
LAMAR HOUSE,
(FORMERLY COLEMAN HOUSE,)
KNOXVILLE, TENN.,
S. & S. LANIER, *Proprietors.*
MR. STERLIN LANIER, late of the Lanier House, Macon, Ga., and Sampson Lanier, late of Tuskegee, Ala., will be happy to meet all friends and customers at the Lamar House, where they have ample accommodation for 250 persons. 54:1y

R. JUNIUS MENDENHALL,
Land Agent,
Will select and enter Government Lands with cash or warrants—make investments, loan money—and transact a general real estate Business throughout the North West.
Address, R. J. MENDENHALL,
(65::1y:) Minneapolis, Minnesota.

EDGEWORTH FEMALE SEMINARY.—The next Session of this Institution will commence on Monday, August 3d, 1857. For admission apply to
RICHARD STERLING,
Greensboro, N. C. (81:6w) *Principals.*

LAMPS.
A large lot of FLUID LAMPS just received at the Drug Store of W. C. PORTER.

THE TIMES

Is published every Thursday in Greensboro, N. C

EDITORS.
E. W. OGBURN, C. C. COLE, JAMES W. ALBRIGHT.

Corresponding Editors.
Rob. G. Staples, Portsmouth, Va.
William R. Hunter, South Carolina,

GREENSBOROUGH, N. C.

THURSDAY, AUG. 27, 1857.

Positive Arrangement.

Subscribers receiving their papers with a cross mark are notified thereby that their subscription will expire in four weeks, and unless renewed within that time their names will be erased from the mail book.

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☞ Specimen copies sent gratis, on application.

Address, OGBURN, COLE & ALBRIGHT, Greensboro' N. C.

PIEDMONT SPRINGS.

The season is now at its best. In our flying trip of last week, we found some two hundred boarders, perhaps the largest number ever present at any one time. The proprietor, Mr. Smallwood, deserves much credit for the many improvements made for the accommodation of his guests. But we understand his liberality is not yet exhausted, and before another season he intends adding largely to the present buildings and comforts. For romantice mountain scenery, pure and healthful atmosphere, the Piedmont Springs surpasses any watering place we have ever visited. The places of geatest interest and romance to visitors are Moor's Knob some 200 feet higher than the Pilot mountain, the Cascade, a most beautiful and grand waterfall at the base, and the Tory's den, a large house in a solid rock and of Revolutionary notoriety. These places add geatly to the interest of visitors and destroys much of that disagreeable monotony so common to watering places.

For the accommodation of such as wish to make an excursion to the Pilot mountain, Mr. Pace, proprietor of the Pilot Hotel, runs an accommodation Hack between the Springs and the Pilot Mountain. Persons from a distance can thus be accommodated without the expense and trouble of keeping a horse.

The Crops:—In the adjoining counties of Forsyth, Stokes and Rockingham the fields are burdened with the abundance of the crops. Corn especially never looked more promising and with the assistance of the gentle rain now descending, many farmers will be compelled to build new barns for storage. From the severe Winter, tobacco plants were late, and consequently this crop is not quite so forward, but with an accommodating Fall, the markets will be well supplied.—The above is what we have seen and corroborates with reports from all parts of the country.

The Atlantic Telegraph.—The company which has undertaken this great enterprise, has a capital of £350,000, which is divided into three hundred and fifty shares of a thousand pounds each. The cost of the cable is thus stated:

Contract price of deep sea wire per mile,	$200
Price of spun yarn and iron wire per mile,	265
Price of outside tar per mile,	20
Total per mile,	485
Total for 2,500 miles,	$1,212,500
Ten miles of deep sea wire with steel covering for mid-ocean connection at $1.450 per mile,	14,500
Twenty-five miles of shore ends at $1,250 per mile,	31,250
Total cost,	$1,388,750

This is the total cost of the cable only, and takes no account of the cost of electrical apparatus, various machinery on board the ships, &c.

Capt. Hudson, of the Niagara, writes to Washington, that it was expected the laying out of the cable would commence on the 3rd inst., and adds:

"It will be a most singular coincidence, as Columbus left port on his voyage of discovery to our western world, on the 3rd day of August, just 365 years ago."

Capture of Florida Indians:—The *Peninsular* of the 15 inst., contains an account of the capture of fifteen indians by capt. J. E. Mickler, on the 17th ult. near Lake Ockeechobee. Thus by degrees inroads are being made, and we trust the efforts of the government in removing these despiradoes, will meet with entire success in a short time.

Mrs. Cunningham Frustrated:—The Surrogate, on the 24th inst., decided against Mrs. Cunningham's claim to the Burdell estate. He gives his decision in favor of the blood relatives of the deceased.

Barn Burnt:—We are sorry to learn that the barn of Thomas Rankin, a few miles east of Greensboro, was consumed by fire on last Sunday.—The barn contained a large quantity of wheat, all of which was destroyed, making the loss very serious.

Educational Movement.

We find the following circular in the Southern Christian Advocate and publish it for the benefit of those interested, and also to approve of the plan of obtaining such statistics as are there called for. Other churches might do well to follow example at least in this instance. The circular itself needs no comment.

Circular.

To the Presidents of Institutions of Learning, Male and Female, under the care of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South:

Dear Brethren:—The Educational Institute of the M. E. Church South, in session, Nashville, Tenn., April last, adopted the following resolution—:

"Resolved, that, in view of the want of information as it respects the origin, progress, and present state of the many Institutions of Learning under the care of our Church, and the importance of obtaining, preserving and circulating the most extensive information in reference to these matters, a Committee of one be appointed, to collect as far as possible, the facts in the premises, and to report at the next session of the Institute."

This Committee having been raised by the appointment of the Subscriber, he respectfully requests each of you to aid in this work, by furnishing data in reference to the Institution of which you are the President, upon all matters within the scope of the Resolution adopted by the Institute.

It is desired particularly, that you furnish answers to the following questions—viz:

1.—What is the name of the Institution with which you are connected?

2.—Where is it located?

3.—When was it founded?

4.—What Conference patronizes it?

5.—What is the amount and character of the endowment possessed by it?

6.—Who constitute the Faculty—the names, titles, etc., of the President and other Instructors, with the chairs filled by them?

7.—What was the number of students last year—what number of them Preachers, or intending to preach—what nmber of them Teachers or inten ding to teach—what number of them children of Traveling Preachers, living or deceased?

8.—What is the number of graduates—what number of them preachers—what number of teachers—what number of them children of Traveling Preachers, living or deceased?

9.—What is the number of volumes in the libraries?

10.—What day is Commencement?

11.—What day do the sesions begin and close?

12.—What are the average annual expenses—tuition fees in the several departments—board and lodging, etc.?

Your prompt and faithful attention to this call will, no doubt, promote the interests of Education—particularly, as it is expected that the Institute will lay the results of this inquiry before the General Conference, to meet in Nashville, Tenn., May, 1858.

Address the undersigned at Nashville, Tenn., if possible, within one month, or less time, after reading this circular, and you will much oblige. Your Brother,

W. C. JOHNSON.

Nashville, Tenn., June, 1857.

Just So.—E. J. Hale, Esq., senior editor of the Fayetteville Observer, writing to his paper from Old Point Comfort, Va., makes some very truthful remarks with regard to the North Carolina Railroad.—After remarking upon its freedom from the annoyance of sparks, cinders and dust, he says:

"It has, however, but little travel, seldom running more than one passenger car half filled with passengers, whilst I understand that the trains of the lower route through Wilmington run from four to seven cars, containing from one to two hundred passengers. There are several reasons for this, I suppose; but the one I have generally heard assigned is, the neglect by the N. C. road of advertising and agencies. In other parts of the world, the traveller cannot open a paper, or turn any direction in a hotel or car, without finding an advertisement or a handbill, or an agent, to tell him all about this and that route, its advantages, connections, &c. &c. If the N. C. road prefers the reverse policy, so be it. Its superiority in every respect that I know of (except distance and time) will never obtain for it any large share of the travel under that do nothing policy.

Cool Impudence.—Bennett says the efforts made in the Knoxville Convention to exclude the reporters of the Northern press, and understood to be specially directed against the New York Herald, show how little gratitude he receives for his "endeavors to protect the people of the South from the delusions attempted to be practiced upon them!"—*The South.*

Rather give us an open and avowed foe, it matters not how unprincipled even the New York *Tribune*, than a *pretended* friend in whose integrity we cannot trust. *Vide the New York Herald of the Freemont campaign.*

Professor Hedrick who came out in favor of Fremont, last fall, and who was discharged from North Carolina University, is said to be in New York in an almost starving condition. Here we have a good illustration of aboliton philanthrophy. While a man can render them any assistance by betraying the South, he is exalted with all honors; but when his little hour of usefulness is gone, they knew him no more.

The Cotton Crop.—Perhaps there has never prevailed a greater diversity of opinion as to the cotton crop prospects than during this season, from planting the first seed in Spring until the present time. The earliest anticipations were that the crop of 1857 would exceed any previously grown; the late frosts and severe weather discountenanced the opinion so strongly that estimates ran into the opposite extreme, and it was believed that the harvest would fall short immensely; during a couple of months past this opinion has been gradually undergoing a change, and the result of recent observations and reports is a general conviction that the crop will be a fair average.

From an article in the Nashville Banner we learn that a record of the first blooming dates has been kept upon a certain plantation for fourteen years past, and that the first bloom this year made its appearance upon the 17th June, precisely the date of the first bloom in 1852 when one of the largest crops that was ever picked was grown. The largest crop ever grown was in 1855, when the bloom made its appearance but three days earlier than this year. The average of the whole fourteen years was the 15th of June for the first bloom, so this year it has been but two days behind the average. From these data, and from the various sources of calculation which the press in all parts of the country furnishes it is doubtless, safe, to rely upon a fair average crop, and with a late frost a large one.

Writing Machine.—The Boston *Journal* states that Mr. Benjamin Livermore, of Hartland, Vt., has invented an ingenious piece of mechanism, designed to enable a person to record his thoughts and observations while traveling in the cars, in a crowd, or in any place where ordinary writing apparatus can not be used. It is thus described:

The paper on which the writing—or rather printing, for it resembles the telegraphic system of printing—is impressed, is coiled around two cylinders, which revolve as the lines are completed, and the letters are worked by a set of keys. No ink is required; the letters being colored by a prepared blue paper is pressed at each movement of the keys. The machine works with great accuracy, and is very compact, not exceeding four inches in length by about two and a half in width. It can easily be carried in a side-pocket, and can be used without taking it from the pocket. By it a blind person might be taught to write. Altogether, it is one of the most ingenious affairs we ever examined.

Mr. Livermore deserves the everlasting gratitude of a legion of pent-up editors, poets, philosophers, and literary persons, who are now obliged to write in close, cabined, cribbed, and confined apartment. If these persons can transfer their thoughts to paper while "riding on a rail," traveling on a steamboat, airing in an omnibus, or rusticating on the ferry-boats, their thoughts will be as much better as the air they breathe is purer.

"The Healthiest Country in Creation.'—De Bow's mortality statistics show that the people of the United States, are the healthiest on the globe. The deaths are three hundred and twenty thousand per year, or one and one-third per cent, of the population. In England the ratio is over two per cent., and in France nearly three per cent. Virginia and North Carolina are the healthiest of the States, and have six hundred and thirty-eight inhabitants over one hundred years of age.

Fire in Wilmington.—A very destructive fire took place in Wilmington at an early hour on Monday morning. It originated in a warehouse on the wharf in the occupancy of Capt. Owen Burns, and destroyed some ten or twelve buildings, and a sonsiderable quantity of rosin and other property on the wharf. Circumstances indicate that the fire was the work of an incendiary.

We find in the *Herald* the following estimates of the losses, with amount of insurance.

Capt. Owen Burns Loss about $5,500. Insured in N. C. Mutual Insurance Company for $3,000.

Russell & Bro. Loss about $2,800. N. C. Mutual for $300. Hartford, $2,500.

J. &. D. McRae & Co. Loss $300. Atlantic Company, Providence, R. I.

Alderman & Bizzle. Loss about $800. Howard Company, New York.

J. G. Bauman. Loss between $5,000. and $6,000. N. C. Mutual, for $1,500. Hartford Insurance for $2,000.

Mrs. Noyes. Loss about $2,500. Hartford Insurance for $1,500. A. Kaufman & Co. Loss and insurance not known.

J. & H. Samson. Fully insured in some New York Company.

In the hurry we omitted to state yesterday that the kitchen of the Rock Spring Hotel belonging to Mr. O. G. Persley had been consumed. No insurance. And that a wharf, the property of Mr. F. J. Lord, had been damaged. Loss near $1,000.—This list, it will be perceived, is not complete.

Temperance Among the Masons.—The Grand Lodge of Iowa have resolved that they will sustain any subordinate Lodge in case it should suspend or expel any of its members for keeping a dram shop, or for selling intoxicating liquors as a beverage.

The Grand Lodge of Alabama have resolved that the retail traffic of alcoholic drinks is demoralizing in its tendency opposed to the principles of the order, and therefore inconsistent with the Masonic character.

The Boundary Line Between Costa Rica and Nicaragua.—The Washington correspondent of the Baltimore *Sun* says:

Though the government has no information from its special agent, Mr. W. C. Jones, respecting the condition of things in Costa Rica and Nicaragua, from other sources, it is informed that the two States have entered into a treaty respecting their territorial rights, which had long been in dispute between them. The U. S. commercial agent at San Juan, Mr. Cottrell, writes that "a boundary line has been agreed upon between the States of Costa Rica and Nicaragua; the forts San Carlos, at the head of the river San Juan, and 'El Castillo Viejo,' some thirty miles below, are to be given back to Nicaragua. A straight line is to be run from Castillo to Salinas Bay, in the Pacific, which line is to separate the States. Costa Rica is to have the north bend of the river San Juan from Castillo to this harbor." According to Mr. Cotrell's statement, the country is quiet, and the rival factions in Nicaragua, the Leonese and Granadians are at peace, and their chiefs on the most cordial terms of amity. They have carried into practice the idea of a "ducal executive," consisting of the chiefs of the opposite faction.

If this adjustment of boundaries is permanent and satisfactory to Nicaragua, there is no reason why the United States should object to it. All the efforts of the governments of Great Britain and the United States to bring about such an agreement have proved fruitless. They have done for themselves what the Webster-Crampton treaty proposed to do for them—that is, to aid them to come to a settlement of this vexed question.

The report, by the same steamer, that Costa Rica and Nicaragua had jointly granted the right of way across the Isthmus of Nicaragua to W. R. C. Webster and Mr. Harris, the representatives of Morgan & Garrison needs confirmation. It is also reported that the right of the old Accessary Transit Company, represented by Com. Vanderbilt, was restored.

Grand Division of Sons of Temperance.—This body met in Asheville on the 12th inst. A large number of delegates were in attendance. The Spectator, speaking of the address of Rev. C. P. Jones, G. W. P., says:

"The address of the G. W. P. was one of the best productions in behalf of the Temperance cause we have ever had the pleasure of listening to. It was replete with convincing facts and arguments, and arrayed in the most beautiful language imaginable, indeed it was a soul stirring appeal, and though our acquaintance with him was brief, yet we were impressed with the opinion that he was a man of superior ability, a gentleman in every sense of the word, a true Christian."

Sunday Schools. The present aged and able Secretary of State, Gen. Cass, being invited to address the Michegan State Sundy School Convention, thus writes:

"It will afford me pleasure to accept your invitation. I appreciate the importance of our Sunday Schools, and I consider their institution among the most valuable and efficient means of religious improvement that have come in our day to encourage the noble efforts which are making to ameliorate the moral condition of the world. And no reflecting man can look abroad upon the dangerous and delusive vagaries which, under the name of religion, takes possession day by day of the hearts and minds of men, leading to individual and social depravity, without being deeply impressed with the importance of zealous and concentrated exertions to check this great and threatening evil. And it can best be effectually checked by training the youthful mind in knowledge of God and the truths of His revelation. Standing on this vantage ground, the battle may be fought and won. And I, for one, believe the contest to be one of the most momentous which society has ever been engaged in, and the Sunday School tuition of the youth an assured means, under God, of eventual success.—So believing, my prayers and best wishes are with you."

Success of the Submarine Telegaph.

Quebec, Aug. 23, 1857.—Owing to an accident on shore connected with the landing of the cable, the telegraph expedition did not finally sail from Valentia, Ireland, until the evening of Friday the 7th inst. The latest report from Valentia is dated August 10, 4 o'clock P. M. as follows:

"The work of laying down the Atlantic cable is going on as satisfactorily as the best friends of the great enterprise could desire. Up to the present time, about three hundred miles of the cable have been laid. The depth of the water into which it is now being submerged, is nearly two miles. The laying of the cable from the shallow to the deep water was effected without difficulty. The signals from on board the steamer Niagara are everything that an electrician could desire. The steamers are heading west with a moderately fair breeze, and the cable is being run out from on board the Niagara at the rate of about five miles per hour, and messages are being constantly received on shore. The following is the latest flash from on board the Niagara:—"All well on board. Moderate westerly wind. All more and more trustful of complete success."

☞ We would call the attention of our readers to the Furniture advertisement of Foster, & Lee, N. Y., in our paper to-day.

Forthcoming History from Santa Anna.—In his recent letter, repudiating the authorship and sentiments of the Carthagena manifesto, of the 7th of April, Santa Anna states that he is engaged in the preparation of a narrative, not only of what he "has himself done for his country, but of the acts of those who have controlled her destiny, on the three several occasions on which he was compelled, by unfortunate circumstances, of separateing himself from her;" in other words a history of the three most important revolutions of the Republic. He says the publication of the work, which seems to be nearly ready for the press, has been delayed chiefly for want of certain dates not hitherto in his possession.

What does it mean?—Friend Britain's bell has been ringing for the last three hours. Guess this rain does his very soul good and that he imagines the spattering drops upon the house roof to be the rolling of corn into his crib at fifty cents a bushel. "Horse flesh shall not suffer in his stables," so toll on the dinner bell.

The Price of Flour.—Heads of families designing to buy flour about this time should hold off for a while, as prices are bound to come down to their proper level—On this point, the Lynchburg Virginian says; We have been struck with the disparity between the cost of wheat and flour in Lynchburg. The highest ruling prices yesterday for wheat were $1,30 per bushel, which would be $6,50 for superfine flour, and yet the merchants are asking $8 at retail for this article—$1,50 more than the wholesale quotation in Baltimore. When it is remembered that 4½ bushels of good wheat, costing at the present prices $5,52½ will make a barrel of superfine flour, we may form some idea of the profits of the millers hereabouts—unless the merchants are making exorbitant profits, which we do not suppose to be the case. Flour is entirely too much above the cost of wheat, and we think it ought to come down.

A "Font" of Type.—As a scrap of information with which few of our readers are acquainted we give the proportion in which the different letters are cast in a "font" of type, and in which they occur in print.

Letter *e*, 1200; *a*, 850; *t*, 900; *n*, *o*, *s*, *i*, 800; *h*, 640; *r*, 620; *d*, 440; *l*, 400; *u*, 340; *c*, *m*, 300; *f*, 250 *w*, *y*, 200; *b*, *p*, 170; *v*, 120; *k*, 80; *q*, 60; *j*, *x*, 40; *z*, 20.

Besides these are the combined letters, *fi*, 50; *ff*, 40; *fl*, 20; *ffi*, 10; *æ*, 6. This refers to the small letters, only, leaving out points, capitals, small capitals, figures, italics and accents. The proportion for capitals and small capitals differs from the small letters.—In those, I takes the first, then T, then A, and E, &c.

New Work on Nicaragua:—We see it stated that Col. Wheeler, our late Minister to Nicaragua, is soon to publish a book on that interesting country. He may put us down for a copy. It will be an interesting, if not valuable, work. To Nicaragua all eyes are now directed; and the events which have recently taken place in "the garden spot of the world," will enable Col. Wheeler to throw into his pages all the interest and magic of a romance. We must have a copy.—*Wilmington Herald.*

Set down the *Times* for another copy, and send it *in advance* of publication.

The Clarksville Fire.—The Tobacco Plant closes its account of the late conflagration, in that town by saying: "It is impossible this morning, in the confusion which prevails, to form any accurate estimate of the actual loss sustained, but it is necessarily very great and cannot fall far short of $35,000, about half of which was covered by insurance. A large propotion of the goods in the different stores were carried out, and saved, of course much damaged in the removal. No injury to life or limb was received on the occasion—except that a faithful and valuable dog belonging to Mr. R. H. Bugg was burned up in the store, refusing to leave it, although both doors and windows were open, and efforts made to induce him to leave. Indeed, the dog frequently followed his master out as he carried out the goods, but finally returned and was consumed."

The Health of Charleston.—We may readily and conveniently answer all inquiries on this subject, by adopting and endorsing the following report as given by the *Southern Presbyterian*, for this week:

"It may be a matter of gratification to our readers, as it is of devout thankfulness to us, to know that the health of this city continues good. The last Bill of Mortality shows for the week, 26 deaths, 9 of whites and 17 of blacks. The diseases reported are those that exist at all seasons of the year. We have had no case of yellow fever this summer, and the prospect is flattering for an entire exemption during the remaiader of the season.

A Sweet heart wanted.:—See the card of our Raleigh advertiser and make up your mind. Times *are* flourishing.

A Word to Boys.—Begin in early life to collect libraries of your own. Begin with a single book; and when you find or hear of a first rate book, obtain it if you can. After a while get another, as you are able, and be sure to read it. Take the best care of your book; and in this way, when you are men, you will have good libraries in your heads as well as on your shelves.

PRIVATE CORNER.

E. M. B.—Your letter is just in time to a minute. We like such amazingly and are always glad to receive them from both city and country. Modesty, it is the nature of us and we can't help it. Glad the bear story is false.

R. M. K., New York:—Your M. S. is familiar, but the initials are strangers. Why not give us the full name?

C. Murchison:—Glad to make your acquaintance and hope we may have many pleasant meetings. Your sonnet soon.

☞ To those friends who have been sending us new subscribers the last few weeks we return our thanks. We have just issued a circular which may assist such as are procuring subscribers and we will be pleased to supply them. Now is a most excellent time for obtaing new subscribers. The elections are over; no political excitement; the crops are being laid by with a prospect of the greatest abundance; people are leaving home, and gathering together in public places; all these things are favorable to agents. Besides, the long Winter nights are fast approaching and every body wants some good readig to while away the lonely hours. Our stock of original stories is large embracing several most capital ones.

Interesting news from China.—A correspondent of the N. Y. Times, writing from Hong Kong says that Capt. Simms, of the Marine corps attached to the United States frigate San Jacinto, has been detained to take formal possession of the Island of Formosa, (an island in the Chinese sea,) as indemnity to the United States for losses sustained by Americans during the present war; also, that this step has given much satisfaction to the English authorities in China.

The rebels had been generally successful near Shanghai, and had also captured two important cities in the interior. The imperial forces in the vicinity of Suchan had revolted, driving the Governor of the palace and his officials from the city, and capturing the military chest.

Oxygenated Bitters, A sure cure for Dyspepsia. The history of this remarkable medicine, and its astonishing success in obstinate cases of DYSPEPSIA, ASTHMA, AND GENERAL DEBILITY OF THE SYSTEM, places it among the most wonderful discoveries in medical science, and has given it a reputation frr beyond any remedy known far these complaints, in all their various forms.

The *Oxygenated Bitters* contain nothing which can intoxicate; and the medicine has no similarity whatever to the various alcoholic mixtures disguised as "Bitters," being purely a medicinal compound, in which are combined the most valuable remedia agents, and a peculiar oxygenated property, hitherto unknown, but highly efficacious in all complaints arising from weakness and derangement, or prostration of the stomach and system generally. It is a mild and agreeable tonic, removing all disagreeable symptoms, and assisting nature in her efforts to restore the impaired powers of the system.

Seth W. Fowle & Co., 138 Washington Street, Boston, Proprietors. Sold by their agents every where.

DIED,

In High Point N. C. August, 18th, 1857, at the residence of Jacob Linebery, Miss ELIZABETH ANN SMITH, in the 16th year of her age.

It seems that the ways of God are truly mysterious. The deceased was cut off in the prime of life. She professed Religion about two years ago and joined the Methodist Church and continued a faithful member of the same to her death. She also was a regular attendant of the Sabbath School which was held in this place. She was a young lady of untiring perseverance in all her studies, a close and attentive student. She seemed from the commencement of her sickness to have a desire to make peace with her God, and get an assurance of his sweet smiles, to bear her up through the dark shadow of death. M. J.

High Point.

LAST NOTICE.

ALL BONDS AND ACCOUNTS due Rankin & McLean, and not satisfactorily arranged by the 15 day of October next, will be placed in the proper officers hands for collection. Let all who are interested attend, without delay, to this notice and save cost and trouble. JED. H. LINDSAY, Trustee,
86—8t. *For Rankin & McLean.*

Land Warrants!

WHEELER & EVERETT, Brokers, New York City, will pay for Bounty Land Warrants of all denominations, TWO PER CENT. ABOVE MARKET PRICES, until October 16th, we having a large amount to deliver at that time. Send them along. The following are the latest quotations:

160 acres 94
120 " 90
80 " 94
40 " 1 10

Parties sending Warrants by mail, will be paid the same as though they were personally present. Draft remitted by return mail. *Address*
WHEELER & EVERETT,
Brokers, New York City.
New York, August 15th, 1857. 86—4w.

TO PURCHASERS OF **Cabinet Furniture.**

From 20 to 30 per cent. saved. See advertisement of FOSTER & LEE, 35 Bowery, New York, in the principal newspapers of Wilmington, Raleigh, Newbern, Fayetteville, &c.

☞ Catalogues containing List of Prices, will be sent free of postage, on application.
86—1t e o m 1y.

5,000 BUSHELS WHEAT wanted by J. & F. GARRETT.—Bring on your samples. Aug. 1857.

A CARD.—The undersigned having had considerable experience in Literary affairs, and being extinsively known as a writer, would offer his services to all those in want of LITERARY AID. He will write Orations, Essays, Acrostics, attend to Private Correspondence, furnish Obituaries, Lines for Albums, and Poetry upon any subject wished for. The strictest secresy maintained.

Address, (post paid),
FINLEY JOHNSON,
85:4w Baltimore, Md.

CARRIAGE FOR SALE.

A GOOD second-hand Carriage for sale very cheap. Apply soon to
July 11, 1856. R. G. LINDSAY.

SUMMER DISTRIBUTION—COMMON SCHOOLS, 1857.

No.		No.		No.	
1	$26.18	27	$26.80	53	$24.00
2	24.48	28	40.46	54	32.30
3	26.86	29	25.16	55	37.74
4	25.84	30	41.14	56	30.60
5	44.54	31	29.58	57	39.44
6	32.30	32	31.62	58	21.08
7	27.50	33	52.02	59	35.70
8	28.56	34	48.62	60	24.14
9	28.56	35	19.72	61	23.46
10	26.52	36	48.62	62	21.42
11	23.80	37	36.72	63	24.14
12	28.80	38	58.48	64	20.40
13	17.68	39	10.88	65	23.80
14	20.74	40	23.12	66	18.70
15	23.46	41	28.22	67	23.12
16	34.68	42	29.78	68	24.14
17	24 82	43	27.20	69	9.52
18	25.50	44	17.68	70	13.60
19	30.60	45	24.48	71	38.76
20	7.48	46	29.24	72	18.02
21	25.50	47	23.12	73	17.68
22	31.96	48	24.54	74	26.86
23	46.24	49	16.32	75	25.16
24	36.72	50	44.54	76	15.64
25	22.44	51	14.62		
26	27.54	52	28.56		

84. E. W. OGBURN, Ch'n B. Sup't.

DANBURY FEMALE SEMINARY, STOKES COUNTY, N. C.—This institution, located at Danbury, N. C., in the midst of the romantic mountain region of North-Carolina, and within a short distance of the Piedmont Springs, possesses unusual attractions; and the rare qualifications of the Instructors in imparting ornamental and useful learning, rank the Institution as one worthy of a most liberal patronage. Not only from its situation in one of the most beautiful and healthful portions of the State, but from the diligent and watchful care bestowed upon all who are placed in charge of the Principal, this School possesses peculiar advantages. Students are here prepared to enter any class in college. The Fall Session will open on the first Thursday in September, and close on the fourth Thursday in January following. The Spring Session will open on the same day, and continue twenty-one weeks. Pupils should consider the importance of being present at the opening.

Board can be had at from $6 to $7. Tuition in English course, $5—8—10, according to standing. Music $18; French $5. For futrther information adress ADA MOORE, Principal, Danbury, N. C. 6m

JAMES M. HUGHES, FASHIONABLE TAILOR, West Market Street, one door below the Book Store. All persons wishing Clothes made in the latest style and on the most reasonable terms, can be accommodated by calling at my shop. I have a regular agency by which I receive the Paris, New York and Philadelphia fashions every three months. No establishment in the country is better prepared to give good and fashionable work. One trial is all that is asked, and if satisfaction is not given as above, the money will be refunded both in cutting and making.

JAMES M. HUGHES,
March 12, 1857.

ROWLAND & BROTHERS,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
NORFOLK, VIRGINIA,

ARE prepared to receive and dispose of, advantageously, any quantity of flour from Orange, Alamance, Guilford and neighboring counties. Many years experience with every facility and ability enables us to guarantee satisfaction and promptness in all sales. We have sold for, and refer to among others:—Hon. T. Ruffin, John Newlin, P. A. Holt, W. R. Albright, Alamance; J. H. Haughton, A. H. Lindley, Chatham; P. C. Cameron, John F. Lyon, W. J. Bingham, Orange; John Long, Randolph; E. G. Reade, G. & H. Williams, Person. 6:1y

COLLINS & Co. GENUINE Hartford Axes, for sale at cash prices by
June 16. R. N. CALDWELL.

NOTICE TO FARMERS.—THE undersigned are still engaged in the manufacture of their premium fans at M. D. Landreth's ¾ of a mile east of the Court House in Greensboro N. C. Orders promptly attended to and thankfully received.
H. B. DOWLER & Co.
Those that are indebted to us in the counties adjoining Guilford will find their notes with W. C. Porter in Greensboro.
(71—3mo.) H. B. DOWLER & CO.

DRUGS! DRUGS!! DRUGS!!!

JUST to hand a large and well selected stock of Medicines, Oils, Paints, Dye Stuff, Brushes, Perfumery, Pomades, Extracts, Soaps, Cosmetics.

Also,

SEGARS of the choicest Brands; in fact, every article usually found in a Drug Store. Call on East Market. Orders promptly filled, Perscription carefully put up at all hours by
W. C. PORTER

New Books just received at the Book Store.
Lena Rivers, Mrs. M. J. Holmes.
The Heiress of Greenhurst, Mrs. Stephenson.
Adam Graeme of Mossgray, by the Author of Zaidee.
Indigenous Races of the Earth.
Inquire Within, or 3700 facts for the people.
For sale by E. W. OGBURN & Co.
June 24.

OAK RIDGE MALE INSTITUTE.—THE Fall Session of Oak Ridge, will open on the 27th of August next under the care and instruction of Rev. T. S. WHITTINGTON A. M., as Principal, with competent assistants.

Price of Tuition and Board as follows:—Tuition from $8 to $15 per session; Board $6 per month.

For farther particulars, address the Principal, at Oak Ridge, Guilford county. N. C.
July 20th, 1857. 82:3m.

A GENERAL assortment of Hardware, Grain and Grass Scythes, Nails, Cordage, &c. R. G. LINDSAY,
N. E. corner of Elm & Market.
April, 1856.

MARBLE YARD.
NORTH STREET OPPOSITE HOPKINS HOTEL,
Greensboro, N. C.

THE undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of Greensboro and surrounding country, that he has opened a Marble Shop a few doors North of the Court House, where he is prepared to furnish all kinds of MONUMENTS, TOMBS and GRAVE STONES, as cheap as they can be had in any part of the country. He flatters himself that for workmanship he will give satisfaction to the most fastidious. He invites all to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.
GEO. HEINRICH.
Feb. 2, 1857. (57::1y.)

GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES, Vest and Fob Chains, Breastpins, Finger, Ear-rings, Revolvers, Pistols, Porte Monnaies and Spectacles for sale by S. ARCHER.

HAND VICES, BEEF MALLS, German, Blister & Cast Steel, Wheat, Meal, & Sand Sieves, received and for sale by
June 16. R. N. CALDWELL.

BOLTING CLOTHS and BURR MILL STONES.—The genuine Anker Brand Cloths of all Nos. from 1 to 11, inclusive, kept in full supply on hand. French Burr Mill Stones of any size, to order, and warranted, delivered at Wilmington, Fayetteville, or any Station on the N. C. Railroad.
R. G. LINDSAY,
April, 1857. N. E. corner of Elm & Market

Annals of Southern Methodism, 1856, Deems' for sale by
June 24. E. W. OGBURN & Co.

A FRESH SUPPLY OF GOOD COFFEE, just received and for sale by
June 16. R. N. CALDWELL.

THE REVISED CODE.
50 COPIES received and for sale.
E. W. OGBURN.

BOOK MUSLINS, JACONETT, Swiss & Cambric, both figured and plain. Diaper and Linen table covers, Whalebone and figured skirting, grass corded, and Hooped Skirts for sale at cash prices by
June 16. R. N. CALDWELL.

From the National Intelligencer.

The Crater of Popocatepetl.

Our party, originally consisting of eight, with servants, etc., arrived at Amecameca upon the evening of the 14th January. Four of our number had been obliged to return, and another, with servants left us at Amecameca. At this point, through the kindness of our hospitable friends, we procured our guides and made the necessary arrangements for the ascent of the mountain. When our object became known, we were at once joined by a number of volunteers, all anxious to accompany us to the summit. While some spoke of the season of the year, and of the intense cold we might anticipate, others told us of a path to the crater made by the Indians going up and returning with the sulphur, and assured us that at *some season* the ascent was by no means as difficult as imagined. But we found that but few of our friends had been beyond the *snow-line*, and that the mountain had not been ascended by even an Indian for months—the working the sulphur ceasing with the commencement of the rainy season. As we sat at night watching the moon slowly rising behind the mountains, and lighting with a ghastly glare their frozen summits, stretching away in sublime beauty to the clouds, we felt that the task we had undertaken was no light one: but there was a fascination about the undertaking that we all felt. There, in her cold shroud, lay the Iztachihuatl, or white woman; while there, in silent watch, wrapped in his icy mantle, stood the monarch of mountains of North America. An effete civilization had invested him with a mystery that rivalled in its poetic wildness the mythology of the ancient Greeks. A god hand dwelt there, and for ages had controlled the sentiments of millions. The lion heart of Cortes has identified it with his wondrous career and the genius of Humboldt has consecrated it to science.

The morning dawned beautifully, and, as our arrangements were not yet completed, we rambled over the Sacramento at the back of the town, and visited the beautiful grotto upon its summit. A lovely view awaited us, and we have rarely seen a more enchanting spot. At Amecameca our observations showed an ascent from the city of Mexico of some five hundred feet, and the increasing cold assured us of that fact. At noon we took leave of our kind host, and turned our horses heads towards the mountains. We soon reached Tomacoca, a small rancho, where a good mill is in operation, turned by a beautiful stream from Iztachihuatl. We were here joined by a party, among whom was Don Pablo Perez, a gentleman who had been engaged in extracting the sulphur from the volcano, and who had pursued the occupation for three years. His accents had been frequent, and we felt re-assured by his resolution to accompany us. Our road now was up, over steep ascents, through the cedars and pines; wild flowers of every hue grew through the tangled shrubbery. The labored breathing of our horses plainly told of the change of atmosphere, as our path gradually led us through the clustering pine-trees to Tlamacas. We were now ascending the mountain, and the rich loamy soil and ashy earth through which our way led, gave evidence of the fact

By sundown we arrived, much fatigued from our day's journey, at Tlamacas, a settlement created for the convenience of those engaged in the extraction of the sulphur. The night was exceedingly cold and comfortless. The thermometer stood at twenty-eight Fahrenheit, while our barometrical observation showed an ascent from Amecameca of over five thousand feet. Instead of the rest so necessary to us, we passed another disturbed night; but day at last dawned beautiful and clear, and our guides aroused us to the ascent.

Our party numbered twenty, including guides and peons. We set out from Tlamacas on horseback as far as La Cruz, some thousand feet above. Here, with two of my companions, I set out on foot; the remainder rode on some distance. At the same time we all joined, and after our final arrangements of our packs, etc, we grasped our spears, and, protecting our eyes from the reflection, set out upon the snow, our guides ahead, the Indians with our packs following. Our first start out was steep amid frozen snow. The guides and Indians struck boldly out without spear or staff; the rest of us, clinging to our snow-spears, slowly followed. Up we went some eight hundred feet, when getting in advance of the party, we halted to take breath. Respiration had become labored and difficult, and as I sat exhausted on the snow, deadly feelings akin to sea-sickness came over me. Rallying, however, I looked around for my companions, and of all those who had joined us at Amecameca not one remained. Two of my friends, with the guides, were above me, shouting to us to follow. On we went slowly and tediously. The difficulty of travelling increased with every step. The servants who accompanied us had all given out, and, taking the barometer from one who had sank exhausted, I joined my companion above. On we toiled some hundred yards further, and again we stopped to rest. Our number was now reduced to four, and our two guides. The same sickness I had experienced was now felt by others; the oppression was extreme. An angry cloud swept around the brow of the mountain, and a snow-storm seemed inevitable. The cold was intense. My companions complained loudly of their feet, and so great was the suffering of one of them that I persuaded him to return. One only accompanied me for a short distance, when he returned, with one guide, to follow his descending companions. I was now alone with one guide, and but half-way to the summit, and, as clinging to the ice, I looked down at my retreating companions, and heard the shouts of those at the foot of the mountain, I almost regretted that I had not yielded to their solicitations to accompany them. My solitary guide now rebelled, and I was obliged to bribe and even threaten him, to induce him to accompany me. Up, up, for what seemed an age, we clambered over the fields of frozen snow. The ascent had become more and more difficult, as, breaking the ice, at every step, we progressed slowly and tediously. Once more I turned to look back from my dizzy height. One mis-step, and inevitable destruction awaited us in the abyss below. The stillness of the grave was over everything, and, recoiling from the sight, I looked down no more. To go on for more than eight or ten paces without stopping to take rest was impossible, so rarefied had the air become. At one time, after an extraordinary exertion to reach my guide, I fell exhausted, and for some moments was unconscious. The blood gushed from my nostrils. Checking it with the frozen snow, I rallied and clambered on. My guide, more inured to such trips, had not got far ahead. The sickening sensation I had at first experienced returned with redoubled force. As I again sank exhausted on the snow, a heavy weight seemed pressing upon me, and everything appeared to grow dim again, when I was aroused by loud shouts from my guide, as, standing high above, he shouted, "The crater, the crater." Up, up, again I climbed, clinging to his foot-prints; one long painful struggle more, and I sank exhausted upon its brink.

What a spectacle! The incessant toil of eight hours, hunger and cold, were alike forgotten, as, lying down upon the snow, I drank in, like a refreshing draught, the sublimity of the scene. The huge crator yawned in horrible vastness at my feet; sulphurous odors issued from every side. An awful stillness pervaded everything, and I looked into its depths with a feeling I never before experienced. Before me stood the southwestern side, dark and gloomy; huge rocks rose from its depths, craggy and precipitous, while far below the golden hue of the burning sulphur added to the picturesque and sublime scene. I looked around me, and the world seemed stretched beneath my feet. The lovely Valley of Mexico, with its lakes and mountains, lay like a map beneath me; to the south and west lay the Tierra Caliente, its hills red in the setting sun. A misty rim of silver showered the Gulf of Mexico far to the eastward, and the frosty top of Orizaba rose gradually from the purple landscape. Though conversant with nature, I had never before beheld her in such magnificence. To remember that sight must ever be a glory; to forget it can only occur with the general decay of the faculties.

It was fast growing late, and planting my snow spear, I hung up my barometer. I looked around for my guide; he had fallen asleep. Arousing him to a sense of his danger, he implored me to descend, or we would be lost. Not a foot would he return in any direction, as, deaf to my entreaties to assist me to enter the crater, he protested and threatened to leave me. I descended a little distance into the crater for some specimens of lava and basalt, and returned to again arouse my guide, who, exhausted from his efforts, and overcome with the intense cold, had again fallen asleep. It was now highly dangerous to stay any longer, and, carefully taking my barometrical and thremometrical mensurements, I prepared to descend. One more look at the abyss, black and dreadful in the deepening shade, one more longing gaze at the glorious prospect as it grew more lovely in the evening twilight, and I left the scene. For awhile we descended rapidly as we followed our ascending track, but at last they had frozen; and, as if suddenly, the whole mountain had become a sheet of ice. It was this that my guide had feared. The sun had now set, and darkness was fast coming on, and our danger increased at every step. My guide lost me, and I had to make my dangerous way alone. The ice had now become so hard that it was almost impossible to break it, and it was with great difficulty that my snow spear sustained my weight. Striking it in advance of me, I slid down gently to its foot, and sustaining my weight as I best could while I struck into the ice in advance of me. I was on the edge of a gret baraeca or ravine. Excited by the peril of my situation, I progressed rapidly on. I know not how long I was in descending. At last the black ashes appeared beneath me, and I heard the loud shouts of the guides sent to look for me by my friends, who thought I was lost.

One more slide and I was upon the earth. The nervous excitement that had so long sustained me was now gone. I had taken no food or drink the whole day, and an exhausting depression followed. My guide again joined me, and we took our way towards the rancho. Near La Cruz I met my horse with the guides that my thoughtful friend Fearn had sent in search of me. In a short time I was among my friends, and with a hearty supper around a blazing fire my toils were forgotten

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The Human Heart.—The velvet moss will grow upon the sterile rock—the mistletoe flourish on the withered branch—the ivy cling to the mouldering ruin—the pine and cedar remain fresh and fadeless amid the mutations of the dying year, and Heaven be praised! something green, something beautiful to see and grateful to the soul, will, in the coldest and darkest hour of fate, still twine its tendrils around the crumbling altars and broken arches of the desolate temples of the human heart!

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

DEATH COMETH.

BY GEO. LEWELLYN MINER.

To-day, with whiten'd locks and furrow'd cheeks
The aged sire may share the blazing hearth,
Dispensing wisdom's words, yet while he speaks
Death cometh, and his plage is void on earth.

The man in middle life, with purpose high,
Goes proudly forth to share earth's busy strife
Nor thinks the time is near in which to die;
Death cometh, and is lost his hold on life.

The youth, with blooming cheeks and sparkling eyes,
Strips for the race where honor may be won,
In vain, he shall not seize the valued prize;
Death cometh, and his mortal race is done.

The infant prattling on its mother's knee,
In all its helplessness, doth surely seem
Too young to die, and yet it cannot be;
Death cometh, and it passes like a dream.

Death cometh to the old and weary sire,
Death cometh to the man unbent by care,
Death cometh to the youth of warm desire,
Death cometh to the babe, though young and fair!

Why, sinful mortal, dost thou linger then?
Thou hast no promise that thou shalt not die;
Oh! now prepare for that great change, that when
Death cometh, thou may'st soar to realms on high.

Why Dram Shops are not Closed. At the last term of the Criminal Court the Grand Jury made fifty presentments against the Metropolitan, for retailing spirituous liquors without license. His Honor, Judge McKiernan, disposed of these cases at the present term of court, by fining the proprietors ten dollars for the first offense and *four bits* for each of the forty nine others; giving $84 50 to the State of Tennessee, to satisfy her violated peace and her offended dignity. That is striking at the root of the evil with a vengeance. The court could have fined them fifty dollars for each offence, which would have closed the concern.

The people are interested in having an inside view of the practical working of courts, and we intend to lay it all open. By what rule of law did the learned judge fix the penalty at ten dollars for the first dram retailed, and only a few cents for each which followed?

If this kind of practice is to prevail, it is better to live in contempt of the law than obey it.—*Memphis Enquirer.*

From the Asheville Spectator.

To the People of North Carolina.

The sad fate of the late Prof. Mitchell of the University of North Carolina, is well known to all. He perished in one of the wild gorges of the Black Mountain, during a laborious investigation which he had undertaken relative to the elevation of the different peaks. Upon receiving this melancholy intelligence, a large number of the citizens of Buncombe and adjoining counties assembled in the Court House at Asheville to give some public expression of their feelings in regard thereto, when, among others, the folloing resolution was unanimously adopted:

4, *Resolved*, That, in our opinion, no more suitable testimonial of respect to the memory of the deceased could be given, than the erection of an appropriate Monument upon the Mountain, with which his name and sad fate are so intimately associated; and to carry out this purpose, we ask the assistance of all good citizens of the State and the friends of education and science generally.

In pursuance of the object herein expressed, the undersigned were appointed a committee to solicit aid from the citizens of North Carolina, and the former pupils and friends of the deceased everywhere.

The family of Dr. Mitchell have given their consent to have his remains removed from Asheville and deposited on the highest peak of the Black Mountain, and as soon as the arrangements are all made this will be done. Abundance of granite, capable of being worked, is to be found on the very spot on which we propose to erect this monument, and it is thought that $5,000 will be amply sufficient to accomplish what we desire.

In view of the fact, that he was the first to visit these mountains and to make known their superior height to any east of the Rocky Mountains, and that he spent a great portion of his time, and finally lost his life in exploring them, we think it will be admitted that no more fitting testimony of esteem could be offered his memory, and no more fitting spot found whereon to erect it. The noble mountains themselves will stand his most worthy and enduring monument, but the State of North Carolina certainly owes him something, who has so long devoted his best energies to the instruction of her youth.

The committee propose by this circular simply to make known what is intended; feeling confident, that to the good people of the State and the vast number of old pupils and personal friends of the deceased nothing more need be said. The plan of the monument will be discussed when sufficient funds are secured for its completion. They invite the cooperation of county committees, and of single individuals throughout the State. Contributions can be transmitted to the committee or any one of them, by any means most convenient, who will deposit all such sums in the Bank of Cape Fear at this place to await the making up of the requisite amount. All papers friendly to this project are requested to copy this circular.

Z. B. VANCE,
JAS. A. PATTON,
JOHN A. DICKSON,
A. S. MERRIMON,
D. COLEMAN,
W. M. SHIPP.

A countryman entered a daguerreotype saloon a few days since, and wished for a daguerreotype of his uncle. "I can do it, sir, but where is he?" "Oh, he's dead," was the verdant reply. "But I've got a description of him in his old passport."

Farm, House and Fyn.

Vicious Cattle.—The common vice of jumping and throwing fencing is taught to cattle, with scarcely any exception, by their owners and caretakers. Fences half down soon fall by the rubbing of cattle, and teach the first lesson, especially if cattle have any shrewdness in observing cause and effect. Very fine feed just over a poor fence is the next lesson; letting down bars and rail fences to the calves, from laziness, so that the animal has to leap, is the third lesson; and the last is oftentimes first, second and third with sheep, until they will scale anything. These three lessons are usually enough, but a fourth is often added, namely: placing one additional rail on the fence each successive day, as they become more skillful for the ostensible object of keeping the jumper within bounds, but really operating as a most ingenious contrivance to teach the art of vaulting. We have heard of French being "taught in six lessons," but very few animals require more than four to take "French leave" of an ordinary inclosure.—*Dollar Newspaper.*

The following notice is posted conspicuously in a publication office out West:

"Shut this door—and as soon as you have done talking on business, serve your mouth the same way."

Bores wouldn't do a slow thing to cut this out and paste it in their hats.

Luxuriant Fruit Trees.—The loss of the fruit crop in the South will be a great benefit to the tree. We have never seen trees look better, than the fruit trees generaly this season, and we observe they are loaded with fruit buds. It will now be a proper time to prune on our luxuriant trees. What is called the straightening system may be adopted, cut back the long sprouts of this year's growth, to three or four buds, and the fruit next season, will be the better for it—*Cotton Planter and Soil.*

A young friend said lately, "Suppose it should happen that Mr. Green should be carried away in his balloon, so far from hence as to have to descend on some uninhabited island—how it would surprise the natives."

Animal diet bad for Children.—There is no greater error in the management of children than that of giving them animal diet very early. By perseverance in the use of an over stimulating diet, the digestive organs become irritated, and the various secretions, immediately connected with, and necessary to digestion, are diminished, especially the *biliary secretion;* and constipation of the bowels, and congestion of the abdominal circulation, succeed. Children so fed become, moreover, very liable to attacks of fever and of inflammation, affecting particularly the mucus membranes; and measels, and the other diseases incident to childhood, are generally severer in their attack. In reference to this last remark, a distinguished medical gentleman mentioned to us that, in families where children lived on simple diet, if they were seized with measles, whooping cough, mumps, and similar diseases, he never called but once, as he knew there was no danger; but that in families where an opposite course was pusued, he always expected trouble.

An old lady in Pennsylvania had a great aversion to rye, and never could eat it in any form. 'Till of late,' said she, 'they had got to making it into whiskey, and I can, now and then, worry down a little.'

"Why, John, I don't think you like liver." "Oh, yes," said John, I like it very well for fifty or sixty meals, but I don't like it as a steady diet."—The old lady cooked something else for the next meal.

A few years ago, the ladies wore a very handy sort of hood, which was called "Kiss-me-if-you-dare" hood. They present style of bonnet has a Kiss me-if you-wan-to" look.

Making Vinegar.—The cheapest mode of making vinegar is to mix five quarts warm rain water with two quarts of Orleans molasses and four quarts of yeast. In a few weeks you will have the best of vinegar.

"Have you ever broke a horse? enquired a horse jockey. "no, not zacly," replied Cimon, "but I've broke three or four Wagons trying to."

"One of a thousand," a new novel by James, is about to appear. Only think, says the cruel Punch, nine hundred and ninty nine are to follow!

Fast.—Kitchen girls are now termed "young ladies of the lower parlor."—People who go about grinding knives, scissors, and razors, are termed "gentlemen of the revolution." Folks who dig clams are termed "profound investigators."

To Cure Egg-Eating hens.—Take a partially eaten egg from the nest, and substitute in place of the yolk, mustard mixed with water of a similar consistency. Then replace the egg in the nest, and the bird will not appove of the flavor.

Brickbats.—Dangerous bats at night.

Oxygenated Bitters.—For the cure of Dyspepsia and General Debility this medicine is invaluable, its peculiar combination is the result of experience, and an intimate knowledge of the cause of these diseases.

SOMETHING NEW!
A FAMILY PROVISION STORE!
MRS. L. BENCINI has just received and opened a large supply of all kinds of
FAMILY GROCERIES,
which will be sold cheap for cash.
☞ Country produce taken in exchange at Market price. Sept. 22

MRS. LUCRETIA SALLEE, having settled in Greensboro', where she expects to carry on Bleaching, Cutting, Trimming and Shaping of Bonnets, flatters herself from her long experience in the business, that she can give satisfaction to all who may give her a call. She can make the most ill-shaped Bonnet look as bright as if new. She is prepared to furnish the most fashionable Trimmings.
All work sent from a distance shall be promptly attended to. One trial is all that is asked to give satisfaction.
Call in the corner house in the rear of Messrs. J. & F. GARRETT'S STORE. (44:tf)

J. W. HOWLETT, D. D. S. J. F. HOWLETT.
J. W. HOWLETT & SON,
DENTISTS,
Respectfully offer their professional services to the citizens of Greensborough and all others who may desire operations performed on their teeth in the most approved, modern and scientific manner.
They are amply qualified to perform all and every operation pertaining in any way to Dental Surgery, unsurpassed for utility or beauty.
The Senior of the firm has in his possession Diplomas from the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, American Society of Dental Surgeons, and Dr. S. S. Fitch of Philadelphia, and has been in the regular practice of the profession for over twenty years.
They have furnished their Operating Rooms on Market Street two doors above the Bland House, in a handsome and comfortable manner for the reception of ladies, where one of the firm may always be found. Ladies will be waited on at their residences if desired.
January 1, 1856 1-1y.

FURNITURE! FURNITURE!!
The public are informed that the subscriber is at work at his old stand on West Market Street and ready to receive orders, for anything in his line of business which will be attended to with promptness and fidelity. The character of his work is too well known in this and surrounding counties to make it necessary to say more than, he will do his best on all work he engages to make.
A Full Supply of Metalic Coffins from 2 feet 6 inches to 6 feet 4 inches in lenght. Coffins made to order on short notice.
"You will take due notice thereof and govern yourself accordingly."
P. THURSTON, *Agent.*
July 1, 1857.

Cabinet Furniture
AND
COTTAGE BEDSTEADS,
MANUFACTURED BY
JOS. SEARS.
THESE BEDSTEADS, with other articles of Cabinet Furniture, kept constantly on hand and for sale cheap by the Manufacturer. Apply at his shop on Greene Street, between West Market and Sycamore,
Greensboro, N. C. 22:7m

PROSPECTUS OF THE NORTH CAROLINA JOURNAL OF EDUCATION.—At the recent meeting of the N. C. Educational Association, in Warrenton, the undersigned were appointed a committee to make the necessary arrangements for publishing a monthly Journal, with the above title.
Having made arrangements for issuing the first No. in September next, they call, with confidence, upon the friends of Education throughout the State, and especially upon Teachers and School Officers, to send subscriptions immediately, that they may be enabled to go on with the work. They feel assured that, if those, who have the educational interests of our State at heart, will exert themselves, the number of subscribers, requisite to insure complete success, can be secured within one week, after the publication of this prospectus.
The Journal is to be devoted entirely to the interests of Education, and will be published under the auspices of the State Educational Association. It will be the organ of the Association and of all affiliated or subordinate Associations in the State. It will labor to promote the great cause of Education, in all its grades, as *one cause;* and to foster a general sympathy between teachers and officers of Common Schools, Academies and Colleges, as co-laborers in that *one great cause.* It will strive to advance the interests of the Common School System of the State, as underlying all other interests, and sustaining, on its vast granite base, our great educational structure, and will furnish a channel of communication between the General Superintendent of Common Schools and those who feel an interest in their welfare. The Journal will be edited by a Board of Editors, composed of C. H. wiley, Superintendent of Common Schools, and a number of the leading Teachers of the State, and one local Editor, who will receive all communications and superintend the publication.
All communications should be addressed to *the Editor of the Journal of Education, Greensboro, N. C.*
TERMS:—The Journal will be published monthly, in magazine form, in handsome style, and will contain 48 pages, at *the following rates:*
One copy, one year,.....$2
Six copies, " " (to one address).....10
Subscriptions required invariably *in advance,* and receipts sent in the first No.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

	One year.	*6 months.*	*3 months.*	*1 month.*
One page	$75	$40	$22	$8
Half "	40	22	12	5
¼ "	22	12	7	3
16 lines	12	7	4	2

Advertisements by the year payable quarterly. All others monthly.
Teachers sending $50 for 25 subscribers will be entitled to advertisements of their Schools, of 16 lines, for one year.
There are at all times a number of Schools of all grades, needing teachers and of teachers who want situations; and it is not at all uncommon for parties situated to advertise their desires and wants in papers not expressly devoted to the cause of Education. If all such, by general consent, would keep standing notices in the Journal, it would be an easy matter for teachers to find out all vacant situations, and for Committees and Trustees to learn the address of all teachers wanting places.
It is, therefore, the desire of the conductors of the Journal to publish a Directory of this kind, and to all who will furnish standing notices of their wants very liberal deductions will be made from the usual advertising rates.
☞ The papers of the State are respectfully requested to publish this Prospectus and thus aid in advancing the cause of Education.
C. H. WILEY, G. W BROOKS, C. C. COLE, W. W. HOLDEN. Wm. ROBINSON, } Committee of the N. C. Educational Association.

SWEETHEART WANTED.—A young North Carolinian of some pretension desires to correspond and exchange daguerreotypes with, and form the acquaintance of, a young Southern lady, with a view to marriage—has no objection to wealth, but *requires* beauty and *an education.* Many as will, may reply—all will meet courtesy—but thinks a half dozen amply sufficient, as he is not a fastidious taste—and promises, upon honor, to exhibit to no one, but a confidential friend—and to meet anywhere South of Washington City, North of Charleston and East of the Mississippi. She must state age, height, color of hair and eyes, and may use a fictitious name till the proper one is requested.
Address "SWEETHEART HUNTER,"
Raleigh, N. C.

NOTICE.—THE SUBSCRIBER is now prepared to furnish a superior quality of ready Dress, Opera and Water proof Boots, Issuings, &c. And will be sold very low for cash. He cannot do business unless he has money to make payments.
H. H. BRADY.
Greensboro, July 14. (50:3m)

MELANOTYPES AND AMBROTYPES:—The Subscriber would respectfully call the attention of the ladies and gentlemen of Greensborough and vicinity to his Melanotype Pictures which are taken on sheet iron manufactured expressly for the purpose. In richness of tone, warmth of expression, completeness of detail, and boldness of feature, good Melanotypes are not surpassed for durability. There is no question of their superiority. They will receive a fall without a fracture, a bend without injury; may be washed off when soiled, be handled without the face being marred, unless abused by rough scratching which would deface the best oil painting: they are susceptible of high and very beautiful coloring: they are suitable for Lockets, Breast-pins, Rings, &c. The above pictures are taken and put up in a style not surpassed in the State.
Prices varying from $1.00 to $10.00, according to size and quality. Transparent pictures put up by the New Silicated process.
Room No. 4 on 2nd story of Garrett's New Brick Building.
May 6. A. STARRETT.

COACH & COPEL VARNISH.—White Lead, dry and in oil; Putty in cans, and Glass assorted sizes, just received and for sale at the cash store of
June 16. R. N. CALDWELL.

WALDRON'S GRASS & CRADLING Scythes, Hay & Manure Forks of the best quality for sale at cash prices by
June 16. R. N. CALDWELL.

A NEW CABINET SHOP—J. A. PRITCHETT would respectfully inform the citizens of Greensboro and surrounding country that he has opened a CABINET SHOP on South street, one door from the Depot, where he is prepared to furnish all articles in his line such as Dressing Bureaus, Wardrobes, Bedsteads, Washstands, Tables, &c.
Work delivered on board the Cars *free of charge.*
He is desirous that all persons wishing anything in his line would call and examine his work as he is confident, from his past experience, that it cannot be excelled in any other shop. 60:1y

BOARD AT NORMAL COLLEGE.
At a meeting of the citizens, the following was established as the price of Board for the next three terms:—Board including every thing necessary, except washing and fuel, paid in advance, $50.50 per month.
Paid at the end of the Term, 7.00 "
Washing, 75 "
This will reduce the necessery expenses to about $105 per annum, for the highest rates.
Next term commences September 17.
B. CRAVEN.
Sept. 2, 1856. 31-tf

FRESH ARRIVALS.—Per Schr. A J. DeRosset, from New York:
50 Boxes Colgates No. 1, Pale Soap,
5 Bbls Leaf Lard,
2 Chests Imperial Green Tea,
1 " Black do.
25 Reams wrapping paper. Low for cash at
GEO. H. KELLEY & BRO.

HOWARD ASSOCIATION, Philadelphia.—Important Announcement to all persons afflicted with Sexual Diseases, such as Spermatorrhœa, Seminal Weakness, Impotence, Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Syphilis, the vice of Onanism, or Self Abuse, &c., &c.
The Howard Association, in view of the awful destruction of human life, caused by Sexual diseases, and the deceptions practised upon the unfortunate victims of such diseases by Quacks, have directed their Consulting Surgeon, as a CHARITABLE ACT worthy of their name, to give MEDICAL ADVICE GRATIS, to all persons thus afflicted, who apply by letter, with a description of their condition, (age, occupation, habits of life, &c.,) and in cases of extreme poverty and suffering, to furnish Medicines *free of charge.*
The Howard Association is a benevolent Institution, established by special endowment, for the relief of the sick and distressed, afflicted with "Virulent and Epidemic Diseases." It has now a surplus of means, which the Directors have voted to expend in advertising the above notice. It is needless to add that the Association commands the highest medical skill of the age, and will furnish the most approved modern treatment.
Just published, by the Association, a Report on Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Weakness, the vice of Onanism, Masturbation or Self Abuse, and other diseases of the Sexual Organs, by the Consulting Surgeon, which will be sent by mail, (in a sealed envelope,) *free of charge,* on the receipt of *TWO STAMPS* for postage.
Address, Dr. GEO. R. CALHOUN, Consulting Surgeon, Howard Association, No. 2 South Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. By order of the Directors.
EZRA D. HEARTWELL, President.
GEO. FAIRCHILD, Secretary. (59:1y)

GREAT ATTRACTION AT S. ARCHER'S STORE.—The Subscriber is now receiving a superior stock of ready made Clothing, Shirts, Drawers, Cravats, Collars, Suspenders, Pocket Handkerchiefs, Socks, Hats, Boots, Shoes, Trunks, Traveling Bags, Umbrellas and a great many other things too numerous to mention, and generally kept in a gentleman's furnishing store, to which he invites the attention of his friends, customers and the public. He flatters himself that he can and promises that he will offer them lower than any other house in this section of the country. These goods were bought low for cash, and will be sold low again for cash. Persons in want of such goods just call, examine and let the subscriber know that you have got the cash to pay for what you buy, and you will buy goods cheaper than you ever did before.
S. ARCHER.
East Market st., Greensboro, April 1, 1857.

TEXT Books, used in Colleges and Common Schools, kept constantly on hand by
E. W. OGURN.

DISSOLUTION.—The Firm of Harrell & Moring has been dissolved by mutual consent. The business of the Firm will be settled by G. W. Harrell.
Sept., 1856. HARRELL & MORING.

Tailoring—Fall and Winter Fashions.
Geo. W. Harrell takes this method of informing the public that he has received his supply of Paris, New York and Philadelphia Fashions for the Fall and Winter of 1856.
From my long experience, and the many advantages I have had, having been a pupil of Mr. J. W. Albright, of Philadelphia, celebrated for his skill in the art, I flatter myself that I cannot be excelled in GARMENT CUTTING in this country.
I hereby return my grateful acknowlegments for the very liberal patronage I have received since I have been in business here, and hope to merit and receive a liberal share of public favor.
My Shop is up stairs, over the Store of Mr. Wm. S. Gilmer, and immediately opposite the Bland House. G. W. HARRELL.
Oct., 1856. 40:tf

W. GILMORE SIMMS' WORKS Complete, New and Revised Editions, with Illustrations. **Revolutionary Tales**—The Partisan; Mellichampe; Katharine Walton; The Scout; Woodcraft. The Forayers Eutaw; **Border Romances**—Guy Rivers; Richard Hurdis; Border Beagles; Charlemont; Beauchampe; Confession; The Yemassee; Southword, Ho! **Poems**—In two volumes. At the Book Store by
April 16. E. W. OGBURN & CO.

VALUABLE LAND FOR SALE.—The subscriber being desirous of selling out, offers to the public his very valuable Plantation on which he now lives, situated on the Dancing Road 10 miles from Greensboro. The tract is well timbered, well watered, has good bottom land, and has a good Dwelling House and all the necessary out buildings to render a farm exceedingly pleasant, with a very good well in the yard. The Tract contains between 200 and 300 acres of Land.
It will be sold at private sale on reasonable terms and payments arranged to suit the purchaser. WM. D. SMITH.
July 10, 1857. 80-tf.
☞ Patriot & Flag, copy.

LAMPS.
A large lot of LARD LAMPS just received at the Drug Store of W. C. PORTER.

THE FAR-FAMED AND POPULAR
Maryland Lotteries
for Sept., 1857. R. FRANCE & CO., Managers. All Prize Scheme!! Grand Consolidated Lottery of Maryland, *Class L,* to be drawn SATURDAY, Sep. 26th, in Baltimore, Md. *Drawings conducted under the supervision of the State Lottery Commissioner.*
SCHEME.
74 Numbers—14 Drawn Ballots.

1	$62.000	$62.000
2	15.000	30.000
2	10.000	20.000
2	8.000	16.000
2	6.000	12.000
5	5.000	25.000
5	3.700	18.500
5	2.500	12.500
5	1.800	9.000
10	1.750	17.500
10	1.500	15.000
10	1.250	12.500
20	1.000	20.000
295	400	118.000
128	200	25.600
128	100	12.800
5.568	40	222.720
28.224	20	564.480

34.412 prizes, amounting to $1.262.000
Wholes $20; *Halves* 10; *Quarters* 5; *Eighths* 2.50.

Certificate of 26 Wholes,.....	$282 00
Do. 26 Halves,.....	141 00
Do. 26 Quarters,.....	70 50
Do. 26 Eighths,.....	35 25

HAVANA PLAN.
GRAND CONSOLIDATED LOTTERY of Md. *Extra Class* 9, to be drawn in Baltimore, Md., Saturday, Sep. 26th, 1857.
SPLENDID SCHEME.

Capital Prizes.		*Approx. Prizes*	
1 prize of	$28.000	4 of	$400
1 "	11.760	4 of	300
2 prizes of	5.000	8 of	200
4 "	4.000	16 of	150
4 "	3.500	16 of	100
4 "	2.500	16 of	80
4 "	1.500	16 of	60
5 "	1.200	20 of	50
175 "	300	700 of	40

1.000 prizes, amounting to $198.100
Whole Tickets $10; Halves 5; Quarters 2.50.
☞ Please address all orders for Tickets in the above Magnificent Schemes, to
T. H. HUBBARD & CO.
No. 39 Fayette st., or Box, No. 40,
(41:1y) Baltimore, Maryland.

NEW BOOKS—JUST RECEIVED.—The Star and Cloud, or a Daughter's Love, by A. S. Poe; The Artist's Bride, or the Pawn Broker's Heir, Bennet; The American Citizen, Hopkins; The Violet, or the Cross and the Crown, McIntosh; Life of Nathan Hale, the Martyr Spy, Stewart; Poems of Ossian: Old Horne, the Pawn-Broker, or the Orphan's Legacy; My last Cruise, or Where we went and What we saw, Habersham; The Rangers and the Regulators of the Tanaha; Vicar of Wakefield, Goldsmith; Hood's Poems; Longfellow's Poems; Counsel to the Awakened, or Path of Safety; Poems National and Patriotic by Cutter; Torrey's Interest Tables; The Prince of the House of David, Patton; Humorous Poetry of the English Language; Elias Cook's Poems; Bancroft's History of the United States, six volumes; Cyclopædia of American Literature, Duyckinck; &c., &c.
At the Book Store by
April 16. E. W. OGBURN & CO.

FARMERS HALL, Raleigh, N. C.



HARVEST.
July, 1856.
Grain and Grass Reapers.
Sinclair's, Montgomery, Rockaway Wheat Fans.
Heavy and light Horse Powers & Thrashers.
Revolving Horse Rakes.
Sinclair's and Grant's Grain Cradles.
Grain and Grass Blades, all sizes and best qualities.
Scythe Stones and Rakes, &c., &c.
Also,
Sinclair's French Burr Stone Grist Mill.
Ditto Iron Mill, & Corn & Cob Crushers combined warranted to grind toller meal.
Scott's Little Giant, all sizes, Sinclair's Little Champion, & Leavell's improved Young America. } Corn & Cob Crushers.
McGregory's Agricultural Boilers, all sizes.
Sinclair's Horse and Hand Iron Propeller Straw Cutters.
Corn Shellers, &c., &c., all of which may be had at Manufacturer's prices, with freight only added. JAMES M. TOWLES.
(27::tf) *Raleigh, N. C.*

AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE.—The Subscribers continue to manufacture Agricultural Machines and Implements, of the most approved patterns and superior workmanship. They ask attention to "Cardwell's Horse Power and Thresher," single and double geared, with Separator if required, which have taken a premium at every Fair at which they have been exhibited.
ALSO,
Croskill's Clod Crusher;
Manny's Improved Reaper and Mower, the best in use;
Rich's Iron Beam Plow, highly approved;
Seymour & Sages Broad Cast Grain Sowers
Magic Corn and Cob Mill, an excellent machine;
Reynold's Wheat Fans, and several other patterns;
Corn Shellers, Hand and Horse Power, from $10 to $35;
Hay Presses; Wheat Drills; Corn Planter; Cider Mills; Grain Cradles; Hay Rakes Harrows;
Grain Gleaners; Tobacco Mills, &c., &c.
BALDWIN, CARDWELL & Co.,
(72—3m) No. 148 Main street, Richmond.

WHY DO YE SUFFER WITH CANCERS, ASTHMA, SCROFULA, or any SKIN DISEASE, when it is in your power to be speedily and effectually cured? Having treated many very bad cases—some which were given up as hopeless, by those not knowing my remedies—I have no hesitancy in saying *I can cure any one of the above diseases in a very short time.* Seeing is believing, and if any one is credulous, I can produce a number of certificates from some of the first men in this and the adjoining States.
Address, WM. E. EDWARDS,
Greensboro, N. C.
And calls will be made or Medicine sent by mail, at your option.

He is also in possession of a plain and simple art, by which the worst cases of STUTTERING and STAMMERING can be cured in a very short time.
☞ The afflicted would do well to write him, and describe their case.

G. H. KELLEY & BROTHER, Dealers in Family Groceries and provisions, No. 11 North Water St., Wilmington, N. C. Will keep constantly on hand, Sugars, Coffee, Molasses, Cheese, Flour, Butter, Lard, Soaps, Crackers, Starch, Oils, Snuffs, &c., &c.
References.—O. G. Parsley, President of Commercial Bank, John McRae, President of Bank of Wilmington, of Wilmington; A. M. Gorman, Rev. R. T. Hedlin, of Raleigh; J. & F. Garrett, David McKnight, of Greensborough. 8:tly

A New Book.
The Old North State in 1776; Second Series, by E. W. Caruthers, D.D., just published, and for sale by
Aug., 1856 E. W. OGBURN.

RECOLLECTIONS of a Life-time; or Tit for Tat, a reply to, "Dod;" Magdalene Hepburn, by the author of Zaidee; Live and Learn; Prince of the House of David; Missing Bride; Spurgeon, the modern Whitefield; with numerous other works, and articles just received and for sale at the Book Store. E. W. OGBURN & Co.
Jan. 1857.